PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. III MARCH, 1929 NO. 11

"IS IT GOING TO HURT?"

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

Work

"Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees its close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose."
—Longfellow.

Among the many problems which confront every textile concern is the "borrower" who never returns what he borrows. It is a hard one for officials to solve, since nature has invested some folks with a peculiar quirk in their moral code that sanctions the "borrowing" of the other fellow's dipper, comb, or even the tools he uses in his work. And nine times out of ten it is not "malice aforethought" or anything of the kind that prompts him to "borrow" in this manner from somebody else.

The "Sheet" has had many instances of this none too pleasant practice brought to its attention during the past three years. and oftentimes the articles "borrowed" have been of real value to the owner, and of little value to the "borrower." Working tools of all descriptions, such as wrenches, hammers, screw drivers and pliers, have been among the missing. Personal effects like knives, scissors, combs, brushes, and even dinner pails, have gone to parts unknown. One chap on the lower division had the sad experience of opening up his dinner box at the noon hour and finding therein one lonesome cold potato and a toothpick. The victim thought that the theft of the dinner was bad enough; but that to leave the toothpick was "rubbing it in" a little too hard!

The cure of all this rests with each of us in the mill. It can and will be cut down to a minimum when we look at it in the right way. If we "borrow" the other fellow's suit of clothes today, he may possibly "borrow" our overcoat tomorrow. It's as broad as it is long. We are all working and living together every day and we may as well be sensible about such things as this.

Since we are now using colors in the mill along with our white work, it is necessary that we use extreme caution in depositing our collections of colored waste. The overseers of the different rooms in which both white and colored stock is in process, have designated the proper places to put each grade of white and colored.

A single handful of colored waste mixed into a bale of the white will cause great trouble to the purchaser, and in the belief that Pepperell folks will quickly understand how this comes about the appeal is made at this time to assist in keeping the different grades separate.

The generous response to the editor's appeal for pictures has been very satisfactory, as is evinced by the large number in this issue. It indicates a real interest in the magazine.

It will be noted that when alleys and runways are being scrubbed in the mill that a pathway is left dry for passage. Soapy floors are a real menace and the Safety Committee urges everyone to use this dry section of the floor in passing.

Weave Safety into your life fabric.

WEAVING 10-2 AS IT LOOKED 17 YEARS AGO

Six of these employees are still attending to their duties in the same room, and we are proud to report that no one of them has ever had a lost time accident! They are Mary Ann Sterling, Hector Tardif, William Normand, Diana Roy, Samuel Desjardin, and Mirna Dubois.

Red Cross Instruction

Preparations are in progress by the Biddeford Chapter of the Red Cross for classes of instruction in First Aid, to be given from May 20th to 30th by Dr. Hartzell, who is being sent from National headquarters of the American Red Cross for this work. The course will consist of 15 hours work, upon completion of which a certificate will be given to those who complete the work satisfactorily. The only expense will be a $1.00 fee to cover the cost of text book and small equipment needed.

It is hoped that many men and women, as well as older girls and boys, will take advantage of this opportunity to acquire the knowledge in life saving that is needed all too often in this age of machinery and recurrent disasters of all sorts.

Assisting the local chapter in the work of securing enrollment is a committee composed of Mrs. Helen C. Hamel, chairman; Mr. Walter Clark, Mr. Theodore S. Cooley, Miss Gladys Hamel, Miss Elizabeth Seidel, Miss Louise Sneider and Miss Clithroe Warren. Further information may be obtained from any member of the committee or from the office of the Red Cross in the City Building.

The Pepperell Lunch

Manager Cavanaugh of the Pepperell lunch wishes to advise Pepperell folks that on Friday nights and Saturday noons there will be special bargains in fruits outside the lunch room door.

There are a great number of milk and tonic bottles lost every week, and if patrons of the lunch carts will cooperate and put them in their usual places in the rooms for collection it will be a great help to the manager.

Any fool can take a chance; it takes thought to be careful.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

Just the least bit puzzled over what the party with the camera is doing! We couldn't refrain from putting this cute picture of little Gerard Grenier on the front cover. He is the son of Mrs. Doris Grenier of 2-4 A.

JOHN A. DONAHUE

Former Overseer of Weaving Dies After Illness of Long Duration.

John A. Donahue, overseer of weaving in rooms 13-1 and 14-1 for 49 years, who retired from the mill and was placed on the honor roll about two years ago, died on Feb. 22nd at the hospital where he had been under treatment for some time. His age was 64 years.

Mr. Donahue was born at Ainsey, P. Q., May 21, 1864, and came to this city with his parents when quite young. He entered the employ of the mill when a young man and worked up to the position of overseer, which he held until his retirement a few years ago because of impaired health. He made a splendid record in the employ of the mill, being considered one of the most efficient and capable weaving men in the mill employ at the time of his retirement, and was in charge of one of the biggest of the weaving departments of the mill.

Although never active in political or civic affairs, Mr. Donahue had a remarkably wide acquaintance in the city and vicinity and was held in high esteem and warmly respected. He was a member of Division 1, A. O. H., and Biddeford Council, Knights of Columbus, for several years and took an active interest in the affairs of these orders.

In his work as overseer in the mill Mr. Donahue was highly respected by the operatives in his department and merited and held the esteem of the mill officials. Much regret was felt at the time of his retirement by both operatives and officials of the mill. He was a man of very quiet habits and retiring disposition, but it was known that he took a great interest in the operatives working under him and that he rendered assistance to many workers in unfortunate circumstances.

Mr. Donahue is survived by his widow, two daughters, Agnes M. and Annie M., and three sons, Thomas P. of Stoughton, Mass., John A. of Pennsylvania, and Ernest of this city.

Miss Eleanor Meserve

In the departure of Miss Eleanor Meserve, the Pepperell Counting Room loses one of its most conscientious workers.

Miss Meserve entered the employ of the Pepperell Mfg. Co., in April, 1925, and made many friends during her stay, concluding her services Feb. 9, 1929.

As a token of the esteem in which she was held by her fellow employees, she was presented with a purse of gold. Presentation speech made by Mr. Roland Lemire. Miss Meserve thanked her friends and responded in a most graceful manner.

All wish her luck and success in her new enterprise. Miss Meserve has entered the training school of nurses at the Methodist Episcopal Hospital in Brooklyn, New York.

Free Advertising

Note: A free advertising service is available for all employees of Pepperell.

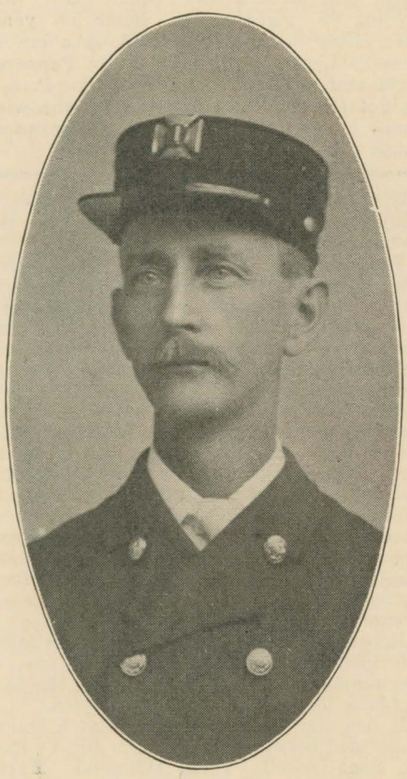
Advertisements should carry the street address or 'phone number, your name and the room in which you work. Your name will not be published unless requested.

Lost: Whistle used by Ralph Loignon on the lunch cart. Finder please return to Pepperell Lunch.

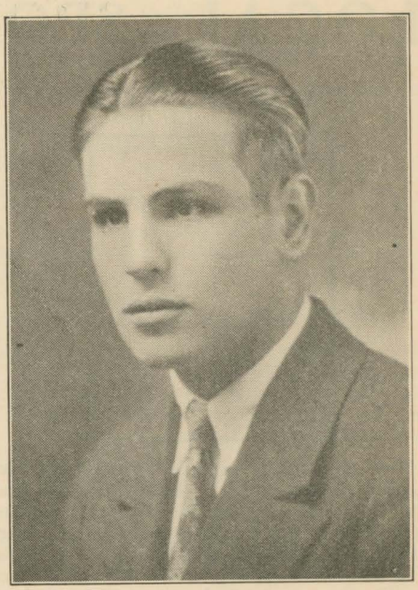
NOTICE.

The annual meeting and election of officers of Social and Athletic Club will be held at Rooms on he Club Thursday evening, March 21st, at 7.30.

A moment of carelessness may mean a lifetime of regret.



This fine picture of Daniel Dinan, foreman in the Cotton Department, was taken about 1900 during the administration of Mayor Nathaniel Walker. Dan was a hoseman in the Richard Vines Company and among its membership at that time were Granville Smith, Tom Riley, Mike Holland, Jim Farley, Jack Berry and Frank Deering.



If we wanted to choose a "Sir William Pepperell" we would certainly give serious consideration to Seldon Emery. We hope this won't make it necessary for him to buy larger hats in the future.

SAFETY SLOGANS

1. A careless man heeds no counsel.
2. Carelessness is an express train to injury.
3. He that works carelessly will not work long.
4. A pay envelope is fatter than a compensation check.
5. We are working to prevent accidents, to be successful we must have your help.
6. Your family needs your envelope and all you can get in it. Don't disappoint them by lost time on account of an accident.
7. Careless hurry may mean endless worry.
8. It is better to lose a minute in avoiding a possible accident than a month in nursing an injury.
9. Treat the machine you operate carefully. It will hurt you if you give it a chance.
10. Don't think because an accident has not happened it can't happen.
11. Accidents don't just happen. There is a cause.
12. Safety ever; accidents never.
13. Safety first, doctors and undertakers last.
14. Safety takes the dent out of accident.
15. A careless man and a good job are soon parted.
16. Cleanliness and order, and a place for everything, are essentials of safety.
17. It takes all sorts of fools to make a world, including the kind that believe that accidents just happen.
18. Some people don't believe in safety—they will get faith through sad experience.
19. The "Don't give a damn" spirit is responsible for a lot of accidents.
20. He who reads and throws away, may live to rue that careless day.

All adult Frenchmen with incomes under $720 a year are entitled to State insurance against sickness, accident, old age and maternity.—San Diego Paper.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

MAURICE B. GOODWIN.

This space was reserved for the picture of Mr. Goodwin. Mr. Goodwin told us that after we had printed Mr. King's picture he felt that he absolutely deserved recognition. He said he felt that for an "Old Man" he was pretty good. We feel that the likeness we had of him would not fairly represent to our readers our impression of Mr. Goodwin as he manfully walked up and bowled 243. We have, therefore, withdrawn his picture and substituted an idea of how he looked and must have felt on that occasion.

Pepperell Hockey Team Defeated at Westbrook.

In a close and exciting game played at Westbrook, the Pepperell hockey team was defeated by the score of 1 to 0 by the Canadiens of Westbrook. It was one thrilling game from start to finish and while Pepperell lost, the boys have no reason to feel bad as they put up a whale of a game. A lucky goal by Captain Emile Belanger was what spelled defeat for Pepperell.

Manager Loignon and his boys put up a great exhibition of the well known outdoor sport and received many fine compliments from Westbrook enthusiasts, as well as members of the Canadiens of Westbrook. Splendid team work featured throughout the match on the part of the Pepperell boys.

Three fast 15 minute periods were played.

It is predicted that when the two teams meet again the Biddeford boys stand a good show to win.

The summary:

Biddeford		Canadiens
Fortin, lw		lw, R. Belanger
Bouthot, rw		rw, Rivers
Loignon, c		c, Langisse
Poirier, ld		ld, E. Belanger
Lessard, rd		rd, Francoeur
Langevin, g		g, Ray Belanger

Spares: Canadiens, Labrecque, M. Belanger. Spares: Biddeford, Morin, Nadeau and Gillette. Referee, E. Mondon.

Will Pepperell Have One or Two Ball Teams Next Summer?

Now that the big league baseball teams are at their training grounds and getting ready for the 1929 season, employes of the Pepperell mills are discussing the great game. Already the proposition has been brought forward that the upper and lower divisions be represented by teams the coming season and start a rivalry with a series of games to decide the champions of the big plant. In the past the lower division has had it on the upper division when it came to star players, but good judges of baseball talent among the Pepperell boys say it would be a good toss up between the two divisions if teams were selected now.

The past few summers have been anything but prosperous for baseball in this city, The depression in mill and machine shop circles hit the sport hard. Now the mills are on better time and where the Saco-Lowell employed 300 hands a year ago, there are almost 1,500 working at the present time. The York mills are also starting slowly, while other local industries are on better time. The pay roll in Biddeford today is estimated at over $100,000 weekly, according to reliable authority.

This is the best of news, as plenty of money in circulation means better patronage at baseball games. The red-blooded baseball fans, and there are plenty of them in the two cities, rarely miss a game unless circumstances prevent.

It is hoped that some action will be taken this spring in regard to putting on one or two teams next summer and give the fans a chance to get their fill of the sport.

It has also been suggested that a league be formed between teams from the Pepperell, Saco-Lowell, York, Diamond Match, Biddeford Box Shop and the shoe shops in Biddeford and Saco.

What would boom baseball any more here than a league as above?

A "KEENE" BOWLER

We presume that "Bill" Keene will be happy to see his noble features alongside those of Maurice Goodwin. At that he seems to have a little more color in his cheeks than does the invincible Maurice. When this picture was taken "Bill" was bowling 65 right along. Some 30 years later, after he had practised up a bit, he went to Lewiston with the Lady Pepperell outfit and bowled a marvelous 59. P. S.—He got the rose he's wearing for throwing kisses to the fat girl in P. T. Barnum's circus.

The Dragon received the following note on a small piece of brown paper from the Blanket Cloth Room: "Euphemia is one of our flappers that can pack her clothes in a pocketbook."

Lady Pepperell Once More Does It

The Joe The Clothier bowling five are out with a challenge to meet the Lady Pepperell five in a match with the candle pins at one of the Portland alleys, and offer to wager anything from a doughnut up that they can make good for the defeats this winter. Manager King, no doubt, will accept on the moment.

Thursday evening, Feb. 28, the two teams met at the Pastime alleys after much deliberation and wagers were made as high as a million dollars. It was the same old story, with Lady Pepperell on the big end of the score, winning by 87 points in three straight strings, with Keene coming across with 120 for his third string, the best of the battle. Pierpont Jordan shot 119 for his first string, while Hodga showed some of his old time stuff, as follows: 106, 95, 115 and a grand three string total of 316. "Smith" of Lady Pepperell, who was rushed into the match at the last moment, forgot his bowling arm, which he said he left at Sandy Brook, and was unable to total more than 243 in his three strings. "Things will happen when you don't expect them," said Mr. Smith.

Vic Guertin was the only member of the clothing clerks who showed any old time stuff. A. Brousseau Dickerson started with 107 but found the pace too much for him. Capt. Bill Sevigny had a single of 90 and 267 for a total.

Our slogan is: "Bring on the best in the country and we will show them how to win at hitting the tall timbers," says Manager Archie King.

The scores:

LADY PEPPERELL.

Keene	91	94	120—	305
Smith	78	94	71—	243
Jordan	119	93	85—	297
King	88	86	97—	271
Hodga	106	95	115—	316
	482	462	488—	1432.

JOE THE CLOTHIER

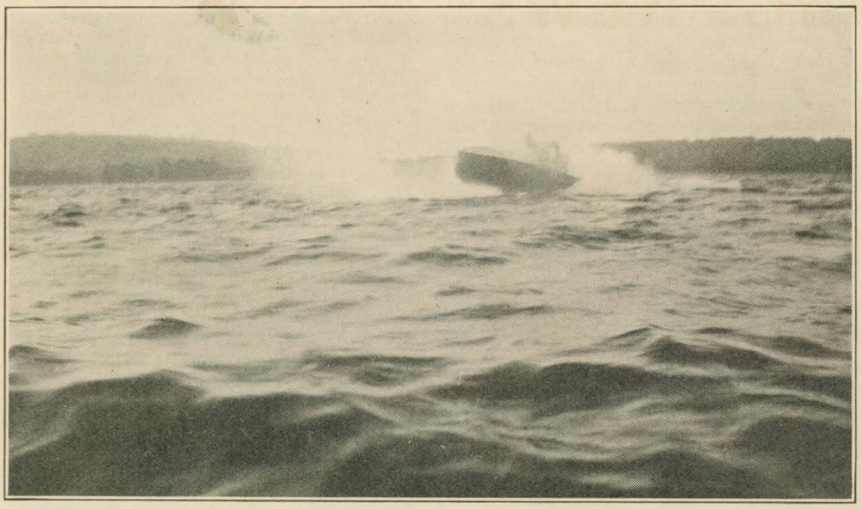
Guertin	98	99	97—	294
Sevigny	90	81	96—	267
A. John	85	86	84—	255
Kyrkou	79	87	86—	252
Dickerson	107	90	80—	277
	459	443	443—	1345

Get Your Tickets Early—Avoid Rush

The announcement is made that Arthur Gagne and Octave Frappe, after long deliberation, have decided to stage that old familiar play, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," at an early date. Frappe admits that he was a little tot and tied in a high chair to keep from falling out, when the play was always a big attraction once a year at the opera house a quarter of a century back. But he is going into the venture on the advice of Gagne, who, like Frappe, says he can "just remember" "Uncle Tom's Cabin" playing in Biddeford. Mr. Frappe runs the elevator in No. 5 mill, while Mr. Gagne is the handy man in the weaving room, and is also leader of a jazz orchestra. So between them both, what's going to happen?

George Moulen Takes Cake at Guessing

Hats off to George Moulen. He said the Jack Sharkey-W. Stribling bout would go 10 rounds and that Sharkey would have a good lead. George is some prognosticator. He announced long before the last county and state election that Ernest L. Jones would be the next sheriff.



Speeding on Lake Ossipee, Seldon Emery and Harold Libby got a great kick out of a great sport last summer.

Auto Trouble

Under a spreading chestnut tree
A stubborn auto stands;
The smith an angry man is he
With trouble on his hands.
The carburetor seems to be
The cause of all his woe;
He tightens half a dozen bolts,
But still it doesn't go.
He sits beside the road to give
His brain a chance to cool,
And ponder on his training at
The correspondence school.
And then he starts his job once more
And just by chance 'tis seen
The cause of all his trouble is
He's out of gasoline.
—T. P. A. Magazine.

Former Journal Reporter Tells South About Maine

In its issue of Dec. 24, the Morning News of Savannah, Ga., prints a breezy interview with Frederic Mason, formerly of Biddeford and on the editorial staff of the Biddeford Journal, now of Augusta, well-known in Biddeford and Saco. This interview follows:

"So you think Maine is some 'punkins' then?" observed the Morning News reporter.

"Well, speaking in an unbiased way," continued Mr. Mason, half-smiling, "Maine is the only state in the Union. The modern geography, I believe, mentions some other states, but they are just hangers-on, so to speak."

"What's one big thing about Maine?" asked the scribe.

"Come up close, and I'll tell you. Do you know that Maine is the only one-syllabled state in the Union? Suppose a man was drowning and the rescuers first wanted to know where he was from. In his dying struggles he could gasp out the name of the state with one gullop. No one would let a Maine man drown."

"Any other reason why you're struck on Maine?" asked the reporter.

"Yes. Maine has got a lot of trees," continued Mr. Mason. "Every inhabitant in Maine could have a separate tree to sit under and a different one every day in the year. That's one reason why there are so many Sunday school picnics in Maine."

"I suppose the southern states to you seem a little flat?" interjected the reporter.

"They certainly do," said Mr. Mason, as he put his ear-lappers away that he just brought from Maine. "The only flat thing in Maine, once in a while, is a tire.

"A Maine man in the South misses the hills and mountains and the rolling farm lands. From the top of Katahdin, our mile-high mountain ,one gets almost a foretaste of heaven."

"Have you noticed some of our lakes south of the Mason and Dixon line?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, they're pretty and the magic hand of southern engineers has done wonders in bringing some of them into existence. But, up in Maine, the Creator made most of the lakes. The Maine lakes cover a total water surface of more than 3,000 square miles. Ten of the 16 counties of Maine are on tide water or navigable rivers."

"Doesn't the snow up in Maine get a little monotonous?" asked the reporter.

"Land sakes! Snow is the piece de resistance of Maine. It furnishes winter sports and makes people come hundreds of miles to see the fantastic winter scenery."

"Gets pretty cold up North once in a while," suggested the reporter.

"Oh, not so bad," said Mr. Mason. "It might get 50 below sometimes at Houlton or Fort Kent, but it is never much below zero through the center of the state. To be candid, people in Maine do leave off muslins and Palm Beach suits all through the months of January and February."

"How're your schools up there?" asked the reporter.

"Right on top of the heap. Say, do you know, we educate boys and girls in the schools and colleges in Maine to go out and run the rest of the world. Native-born Maine men are heads of big projects in many states of the Union."

"How do you like the air in the South?" asked the reporter.

"It's a little soft," said Mr. Mason. "Makes a Maine man want to take a nap on top of a wood pile. There's a kick in the Maine air that would put to shame a Kentucky mule."

"Seen some of the southern forests, I suppose," observed the reporter.

"Not enough clothes on the trees," said Mr. Mason. "We have no bare-legged trees in Maine. All of them are decorously attired."

"I suppose you would cut one or two months from the Maine calendar, if you could?" suggested the reporter.

"Not one. The whole twelve are all right.

"However, hospitality reigns supreme all over the South and I don't blame so many Maine people for wanting to pass an occasional winter here."

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

The Dragon was quite surprised at Prescott Howard on March 1st when he carefully started to clean up his desk at 10.45 and get ready to go home and put on the feed bag. Prescott made a slight error in time of about 60 minutes.

We won't swear by the veracity of the yarn but it goes something like this: It seems that Bill Welch had a sick horse at the stable and asked Manuel Souci to help him give it some medicine. The medicine consisted of a round pill about the size of a moth ball, which was to be blown down to the horse's palate by means of a tube about two feet long. Manuel carefully put the tube in the horse's mouth, placed the pill in the tube and took a deep breath. Suddenly Manuel's face turned the color of green pea soup and he pranced around like a madman. "What's the matter with you?" questioned the surprised Billy. "THE HORSE BLEW FIRST!" spluttered Manuel!

WANTED—To trade a one-gallon ice-cream freezer for two pairs of long drawers. Apply to Joe Howard.

One of Maurice Goodwin's southern friends was telling him about a certain church service he attended.

"De preacher wasn't feelin' good last Sunday," he said, "an' he made de stove preach de sermon."

"Made the stove preach?" questioned Maurice.

"Yassah; made it red-hot from top to bottom an' den he tells de sinners to take a good look at it an' go to thinkin'."

Central Information Bureau Bulletin No. 18

The Advertising Department is swamped with replies from our radio broadcasts. They have had replies from Canada and practically every state east of the Rockies. Our broadcast as a rule does not reach the extreme West. These inquiries are being immediately attended to and are building up a tremendous volume of good will and customers for the company.

One of the members of our organization (female of course) struck up an acquaintance on a train in New England with a lady whom she thought she had known years ago. Remembrance once established, the stranger asked our representative what she was doing and she replied, "Well, just now I am interested in colored sheets." "Pepperell, of course," said the stranger, who came from Iowa.

A short time ago we reported the initial sale of Lindale denims in New England as a most encouraging fact since New England manufacturers appeared to be awakening to the Lindale quality product. It is now a pleasure to advise that a substantial repeat order has been booked.

This picture was taken over two years ago. Isn't it touching?

Lady Pepperell on the Air

In order that many of our readers who have been unable to listen in on the radio talks by Lady Pepperell may get an idea of what these talks are like, we are reprinting the third one of the series. They are included in the National Home Hour which is on the air between 10 and 11 a. m. every Wednesday morning. Among the stations in the national hookup is WCSH of Portland, Maine.

When I tell you that this morning's subject for Lady Pepperell is "The effect of color on the mind—and on the body," I don't want you to think that it's to be a discussion of the yellow peril, or the blues.

On the contrary, it's a very cheerful message indeed, and a very practical one. The Pepperell Manufacturing Company brings this talk to you from its looms in Maine where hundreds of yards of lovely colored sheets come whirling out of the machines each day .....

And now, listen to Lady Pepperell's own representative:

Mrs. Smith put it very well when she said that our topic today sounds very heavy and scientific. I don't know a thing about the yellow peril, and since I've been sleeping in colored sheets I don't know what the blues are. But I do think you'll be interested in some of our observations and suggestions about the use of color in your most personal of all rooms—your bedroom.

Yesterday morning, in New York, I dropped in to see a dear friend of mine who has just had a lovely baby. The baby is a boy, and weighs eight pounds, and that hasn't anything to do with the subject except that no baby ever came into the world whose weight wasn't immediately a matter of news to all her friends.

The baby's mother happens to be a rather smart girl, who lives in a pretty, young-married suburb in Westchester. So when the baby was approaching, Louise moved in town to a very, very up-to-date hospital. Her Dad and her doctor had got her a nice room on the private floor. On that floor the mothers of course bring in all the personal things they need, and almost always bring in their own sheets. Louise lay there in bed, lovely as a madonna, on the softest pair of shell-pink sheets you ever saw. "Does the hospital have blue sheets," I asked, and she told me no—that these were her own Lady Pepperell's that she had brought in town with her so that everything would be just as restful to her mind and to her spirit, as if she were having the baby in her own room at home. She said that practically all of the girls on the floor brought in colored sheets of their own.

That little visit was a perfect text for my talk today. I don't think I shall say a word about how colored sheets make your bedroom look. I shan't even talk about how becoming they are to your own complexion, and to your night-dress. But I shall tell you what doctors and psychologists say about the effect of this lovely, intimate color on people's mental feelings—on their emotions —and on their nerves.

Here is how I think eight different shades of colored Lady Pepperell sheets will make you feel—if your tastes and nerves are like other people's.

Did you ever sleep out of doors? but really out of doors? Of course you've done that sort of out-door sleeping that most of us do —a lazy swing in a hammock swung between two trees, where you lie and look at the green leaves all above you, and the green grass all around you; and the first thing you know, you're asleep, and when you wake up it's still all green and cool all around you, and you feel so happy and peaceful that you wish you might move your bed out under the trees and sleep forever among that cool greenness.

Well, of course you can't do that—what with the neighbors, and winter coming on!

But seriously, wouldn't you like to wake up every morning feeling as though Spring had come? That's exactly the way I feel when I sleep between Lady Pepperell's Nile Green sheets. It's such a delicate, light, soft green that it makes you feel all young and fresh and serene, somehow. Whenever I begin to feel tired and discouraged and mentally middle-aged I put the Nile Green Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases on my bed. Of course that's just my personal prescription! You may feel better in some other shade. But in general, the doctors and the psychologists agree that green has a soothing, restful, cooling effect on us.

You may say "but I don't want to be soothed or cooled! Tell me a color that will make me feel warm when I go to bed, peppy when I wake up!"

If that's what you want, try Lady Pepperell sheets in Rose. On many a winter night you've dreaded to get into those cold-looking white sheets? Lady Pepperell Rose sheets wash every bit as spotless and fresh, and clean as white ones do, but they honestly do feel warmer.

Lady Pepperell dyes them such an exquisite, creamy rose that they aren't in the least bit too vivid. They're just a soft, comforting rose that lulls you to sleep at night and wakes you up gay in the morning.

Another very happy color is Lady Pepperell's shell pink. Paler than the rose sheets, the shell pink sheets have a soft, warm, intimate air about them. They have a way of taking the chill of a strange room and making a guest feel at home. Shell pink makes you feel comfortable and cozy. And it makes you feel all safe and secure somehow, as though you had gotten away from the cares of the world. I suppose that's partly because we've all of us worn light pink when we were children; probably why we still use it for our lingerie. Shell pink is a dainty color that has known us all our lives, and we feel at home with it.

Peach and yellow are awfully cheerful, sunny colors. The best cure I know for a fit of blues is to sleep between Lady Pepperell sheets in yellow. You can't feel gloomy or melancholy with jolly yellow sheets on your bed, any more than you could feel that way when you're lying in a sunshiny meadow of buttercups. Yellow makes you glad to be alive. It's such a warm, rollicking, sincere color. Waking up among Lady Pepperell yellow sheets makes you cheerful even at breakfast—and no magic is greater than that. Peach has a happy personality, too—it has a nice mellow rosy tint about it that makes you want to lie in bed and grin at the world. And then yawn—and go to sleep again.

Did you ever lie on your back and look at the sky until you felt lifted away in the very blue-ness of it? The blue of Lady Pepperell blue sheets is a light, peaceful pastel shade that makes you feel ever so cool and clean and free from bothersome details and fairly lulls you to sleep. I know a woman who manages a big house, plans everything for her four young children and an absent-minded husband, and writes short stories on the side. She once told me that when she really wanted to think, and to feel serene and quiet, she locked herself in her bedroom and took a rest between blue sheets! I find that Lady Pepperell's orchid sheets have much the same effect. Orchid is a little warmer than blue, but it's equally peaceful and soothing and even more feminine. If orchid is your color in dress, an orchid bed simply can't be anyone's but yours. Lady Pepperell sheets in orchid are a dainty, feminine shade. They keep you from thinking that life is a humdrum thing, for there's an exciting little feeling of mystery and romance about orchid somehow.

I don't know—and the doctors don't know —why colors—as such—should have such a strong effect on the way we feel. I leave that for psychologists to explain. But I do know why the exquisite pastel colors of Lady Pepperell's sheets have such a happy effect upon us. The reason is this. When you select Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases in the color you like best, a color that is becoming to you, a color that expresses you, and when you put these colored sheets and pillow cases on your bed, then the whole room begins to express you. From being a room that might belong to anybody, it becomes an intimate, personal kind of room. It is your room. It reflects your personality. It is a personality bedroom!

Now I suppose some of you are saying: "but white is my favorite color. It is my most becoming color. It expresses me better than any other shade. Can't I have a personality bedroom if I use white sheets?"

Of course you can! If white really does express you, and is more becoming to you than the colors, then by all means use Lady Pepperell sheets in white. In certain rooms, or in combination with other very definite and striking colors, white is sometimes the most decorative and satisfying shade you can use. But please don't use white sheets just because it's easy. Or because your mother always used them. Or because, as I've heard women say, you "just can't imagine sleeping on colored sheets! which is only confessing a lazy imagination!

I can assure you from my own knowledge that you will sleep comfortably on Lady Pepperell sheets, whether they're in white or in color. Because every Lady Pepperell sheet has four hundred more threads than any other sheet of the same price. Of course that means that Lady Pepperell sheets are more closely woven than the others. That makes them finer in texture, softer, and lighter. They are extra-comfortable, and extra-durable.

Of course I know that you want to see all this for yourself. You want to see the beautiful soft colors of Lady Pepperell sheets, you want to take first this shade and that, and imagine how each would look in your room. You can't see the four hundred extra threads in every Lady Pepperell sheet, but you can feel how they make the sheet softer, lighter, and firmer. And remember, you

don't need to buy even one sheet in order to make these tests. Just write for the colors that Lady Pepperell has ready for you. Write to Lady P-E-P-P-E-R-E-L-L, in care of the station to which you are listening, and the colors will be sent you as fast as possible. In the meantime you can see the Lady Pepperell sheets at any really good department store. If your shop doesn't have them they can get them for you. And I know you'll be as enthusiastic about them as I am when you see their fascinating colors and realize how charming and intimate they will make your room look—how becoming they will be to you—and how delightful-

Lady Pepperell Marquise

"Again—Lady Pepperell takes the lead in perfecting and introducing the finest and most luxurious sheets and pillow cases. Their name is Lady Pepperell Marquise. They are made of lustrous tubize and finely spun cotton—a combination which produces a fabric utterly different from anything that has ever transformed a bed—and utterly practical. Silky in looks and silky in feel—these Lady Pepperell Marquise sheets and pillow cases take their place at the head of a line of products which is gaining in popularity every day.

"Lady Pepperell introduced dainty packaging for sheets, the marking tag, modern merchandising and advertising, guaranteed fast-colored sheets and pillow cases, the new vogue of two-tone sheets, and the latest of all, Lady Pepperell Marquise. The leading department stores are constantly turning to Pepperell for the newest styles in bed linen. And Pepperell continues to introduce what the women of America want."

Happiness

"Are you happy?" was the question an inquiring reporter asked a busy woman one day recently. Blankly she looked at him and then said: "Why, I suppose I am. I never have time to think about it, though." In such a few words she solved one of the big problems of the world.

Almost without exception the despondent people, the distressed ones, are those persons who are not busy. People who have a great deal to do, a great many things to think about, never have time to sit down and wonder if they are happy. It is generally true that it is the people who think most about happiness who have the least of it.

On the other hand, it is the busy man who generally has less chance of making people around him unhappy. He is so busy taking care of his own affairs, so intent upon his own work, that he has no interest in the gossip which the idlers always delight in. He has no time to relay stories from "They Say," and he cannot spend hours passing on groundless rumors which cause endless heartbreak.

While to be happy is the aim of mankind, it would seem that the best way to attain it is to forget it and keep exremely busy.—Staley Journal.

Whenever there is a real job to be done you will find Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases being called upon to shoulder part of the job. Donald MacMillan took them to the North Polar Regions. Commander Byrd has them with him in the Antarctic. And now—the Keystone Aircraft Corporation has selected them for the first trip into the air in their new PATRICIAN, the first plane to have a sleeping compartment.

LADY PEPPERELL

The following poem was written by Mr. Silas H. Perkins of the Perkins Coal Co. of Kennebunk, Maine:

Lady, Lady, Pepperell, fair dame of olden days,
If you could but return to earth you'd listen with amaze
To busy looms a-whirring, shuttles weaving to and fro—
It's hardly like the spinning-wheels you knew so long ago—
How you would watch with eager eyes (I know you'd love it well),
Rich cloths of tints to match the skies, my Lady Pepperell.

Lady, Lady Pepperell, there is magic in your name,
As there is magic in the weave which brings you deathless fame.
The lustrous glamour of its folds has reached earth's farthest bound,
Has traveled far and traveled wide and ranged the country round.
The messages it brings today are sweet as wedding bell,
Held by the fabric of the loom, dear Lady Pepperell.

Lady, Lady Pepperell, let honor cling to thee,
All writ in folds of storied weave for wond'ring world to see.
I picture you as lovely and as dainty as a dream,
Forsooth the cloth which bears your name is rightly named, 'twould seem.
So may your title ring for aye wherever fair maids dwell,
And be a synonym for joy, sweet Lady Pepperell.

The PATRICIAN is now on a 75 day tour of the United States. Plans provide for a visit to all the principal cities in order that all those interested my have an opportunity to inspect this marvelous plane. A few of the noteworthy features of this last word in air transportation include:

1. The largest overland commercial transport in the world.
2. Highest combined, performance, payload and radius action of any transport in existence.
3. Powered by the well-known Wright "Cyclone" engines, unexcelled for dependability.
4. Every up-to-date convenience for modern air travelers.

Why wouldn't Lady Pepperell be selected as equipment for such a plane? Where dependability is sought you will always find Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases.

The Safe Workers

It pays a company to have safe workers; but it pays the worker equally as well to play safe. When a man trained to do expert work is incapacitated through fault of his own, or through action of another, it means disorganization with a corresponding loss in production; or if a unit of machinery is put out of business through somebody's carelesness, days may be lost before it can be put in repair and functioning as profitably as was the case before the accident happened. But most important of all features in connection with this accident business has to do with the family of the worker—the wife and the children who look to him for all they get out of life. Their greatest safeguard goes hand in hand with the safe practices of the husband and father and those associated with him as coworkers.—The Granby News.

Sandy was in the moving picture business, and went down to London to get some pointers on advertising. He saw on one of the theaters a sign reading:

"All persons over 80 years of age admitted free."

Our Scotch friend thought this was pretty good. But on his way home, mulling it over, he decided it was a bit liberal, so he hedged a little when he came to hang out his sign. This is what passersby were startled and amused to read:

"All persons over 80 years of age admitted free—when accompanied by their parents."

What a "Cold" Is

A cold is an acute infection of the lining membranes of the nose, tonsils, throat and larger bronchial tubes. Very often it is not restricted to these parts, but may consume the whole body and also may affect the lungs, causing pneumonia. The average person places all of these diseases in the same category. Simply distinguishing between a "cold" and a "bad cold" or a "cold in the head" and a "cold in the chest."

The only defence against these conditions is safe and sane living with sufficient rest and sleep. When you are neglectful or careless, your resistance is lowered, thereby making your body a prey to the germ. It is easier to prevent a cold than to cure one.

If you do get a cold don't neglect it, as pneumonia may be right around the corner. When you feel the first effects of a cold coming on, it is time to act. The EARLIER you take it the better is your chance of quick recovery. Take a hot bath, remaining in the water about one-half hour. Drink a glass of hot lemonade and retire immediately. This induces perspiration which will carry off the poisons generating through your system. If your cold is not bad enough for you to remain in bed, get as much rest as possible and keep away from other people so you cannot infect them. Do not eat as much as you would under ordinary circumstances and be sure and keep your bowels open.

When you have a cold be as careful not to spread it as you would be trying to prevent it. Your Lungs Can't Be Washed but They Can Be Aired.

Scrambled Slogans

Djer-Kill Face Powder—"Save the Surface and You Save All."

Gilda Gray—"The Dear That Made Milwaukee Famous."

College Humor—"Not a Laugh in a Carload."

Scotch Whiskies—"They're mild, but they ossify."

Ziegfeld Follies—"His Master's Vice."

Phoenix Cheese—"Strong as the Rock of Gibraltar."

Listerine—"The Flavor Lasts."

True Story Magazine—"Chases Dirt."

Colgate's Toilet Water—"What a Difference a Few Scents Makes."

Bluejay Corn Plasters—"They Know Their Bunions."

Prohibition—It's Roasted."

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

Former Help in Old No. 2 Room Now 55-A.

Front row, left to right—Laura Hamel, Pauline Trembley, Melvina Faucher, Laura Faucher, a stranger just in for the afternoon.
Second row—Rose Pinard, Miss Canuel, Jane Harvey, Rose Armstrong, Nellie Emery, Tina Eon, Alda Picard, Alice Murphy, Elizabeth McKenney.
Back row—Mary Labarre, Melvina Leonard, Corrine Arel, Mary Charland, Marie Leonard, Frances Rumery, Mary Murphy, Eilene Sullivan, Julia Connolly, Alice Camire, Bertha Simpson.

The man in the picture is Harry Cavanaugh, manager of the lunch department. Among the above still working in the Pepperell mills are Pauline Trembley, who is spinning in 55-B; Melvina Leonard, Corrine Arel, now Mrs. Rosaire Letellier; Mary Charland, Mary Murphy, in the new winding and warp room, 55-A.

Melvina Faucher is now living in Canada, while Laura Hamel is the wife of Harry Cavanaugh, manager of the lunch department in the Pepperell mills, and remains at home. Laura Faucher is now Mrs. James Cavanaugh of Hartford, Conn. Miss Jane Harvey has retired from mill work. Rose Armstrong is also at home. Nellie Emery is working on winding in the lower division. Tina Eon, after 50 years of faithful labor in the Pepperell mills, has retired and gives all her time to her home on Elm street. Miss Picard is employed in the Spool Room. Alice Murphy has retired. Elizabeth McKenney is employed in the lower Cloth Hall. Mary Labarre has retired. Marie Leonard is in a convent at Montreal. Frances Rumery is now Mrs. Andre Duquette, and remains at home. Miss Eilene Sullivan, after 50 years of faithful labor at warping, has retired. Miss Julia Connolly is working at the beaches. Alice Camire is residing in Montreal. Bertha Simpson is now Mrs. Arthur Allard and is comfortably located at her home on South street.

CLOTH ROOM 119

By PEARL MURPHY.

Fred Wakefield's greatest desire is to live on a farm, all because Fred has great interest in farmerettes.

Lena Carr has no more use for Watkins products. Wonder why?

We have all agreed that Dorothy Demas is our "personality plus" girl. Dot sure is popular and it must be due to that personality of hers.

Promised not to say anything about "Beauty" Staples' nice complexion, but he insists that palm olive does it.

Lost or stolen—One perfectly good scrubber and two brushes. Finder please return to Vera Grant. Big reward offered!

It is "Jerry" Paquin's greatest ambition to be Adolph Menjou's understudy. Have you noticed the faint line on his upper lip?

We hear that Alexina is going to start wearing glasses. The main reason is so she will not miss any of the sights, especially when she is going home nights.

We are all pleased to have Cassie Donovan back with us again. Cassie has been out for several months on account of a dislocated shoulder. But Cassie will smile when she hears the song, "I faw down and go boom!"

Wondering what Hazel will do now that her sweetheart has gone away. Will she fall in love all over again—or will she continue to be our "Melancholy Baby?"

Yvonne Simard took a leading part in the French play, "Maman." The play was a big success and much credit is due to Yvonne for her fine acting.

We are sorry to know that Mrs. Hooper is in the hospital. We all wish her a speedy recovery and hope to have her back.

"Pom" King is back with us again. "Pom" is like the proverbial bad penny.

The big question of the day:—"To wear or not to wear overalls or knickers?" Mary Poulin is already taking lemon juice to reduce so she will look real slender in her new uniform!

Overseer John Adams attended a recent bean supper at the School Street Methodist Church.

"Oh, well," said Elmer Harding, as he fell off the scaffold with a bucket of paint in each hand, "I'm going down with flying colors, anyway!"

ROOM 55-B

By JAMES HENCHEY.

It is whispered that there is a romance underway in this room and the curious ones are "just dying" to know how it will come out. Time will tell.

Julia Welch is one of many who will shed no tears when Mr. Winter finally says good bye. She says she has been cold all winter. We hope you get thawed out before spring, Julia.

It is claimed that Pauline Trembley has her hair done up in Marcel waves so as to be in style for her new Ford.

John Galvin greatly misses his old companion, Joseph McWhirter, who has been on the sick list a number of weeks. John says he has quite a time keeping the broom warm.

Now it is claimed John Twomey has a new girl from Lowell, Mass., and all the others have been side-tracked. This was done after many sleepless nights of thinking and deciding. Hope you made no mistake, John.

Bruno Belanger has gone into the junk business during his spare time. He has all kinds of junk to sell.

Mamie Curley is one of many who has given up dancing during Lent. But, oh, boy! wait until after Lent and watch Mamie step out.

Fabiola Ledoux has taken up the manly art and is being instructed in boxing. From all accounts she is doing well and may show some of the would-be boxers how to "give and take."

SPINNING 15-2

By LIONEL BOUTHILLETTE.

Miss Irene Duguay went skating a few weeks ago and quite accidentally got a good wetting. A sudden drop in temperature didn't help matters any and before she got home she was literally "frozen stiff."

Miss Anna Forcier lives on St. Mary street and in order to be at her work on

Just note the overalls on these three "cheries" from Weaving 13-1. Of course everybody knows Yvonne Bergeron, Albertine Angers and Rose Martell! It is predicted that overalls will be the rage among the girls from now on.

Weaving No. 1 Pepperell in the days when Mr. Green was overseer.

the lower division in time she leaves home at six o'clock sharp every morning.

Mrs. Albert Surette, who was out sick a few weeks ago, returned, but was again obliged to return to her home.

Miss Landry went on a sliding party on Poor Farm hill and got a bad cold for her reward.

Now that the snow has practically disappeared, Miss Annette Gendron has taken up skiing.

And we are also informed that Miss Clara Argouin has fallen in love. Is that right, Clara?

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM ITEMS

We are all glad to have Ada C. back with us again.

"Josie" would like to know who invented such tiny oil cans. We'll have Billy Wilson get you a quart dipper, Joe.

"Oh dear—I'm so tired and lonesome—
I wonder why Emile don't come?
He told me to wait on the corner—
I-guess-he-just-did-it-for-fun!"

Cheer up, "Paulette"—Ralph will show up on time.

What would happen if—
Alma didn't rest on her elbows?
Kitty should stand on both feet?
Web stopped burning his trousers?
Allah's marcel should stay in place?
Albert failed to call Joe, "Bananas?"
Lula read the book called "Pep?"
Austin should speed up?
Marion N. should fold blankets slow?
Alice H. returned the oil can?
Hevey sisters should talk?
Joe Lane should compose more poetry?
Lillian R. had to walk home nights?

SPINNING 18-5

By LUCIENNE PELLETIER.

We have a couple of girls in this department who love to take a shower bath—but not in the mills. Roofers please take notice. You should have seen Joseph Boissonnault running around with his two quart dipper, trying to prevent the girls from drowning.

Can't you find work?

Yessum, but everyone wants a reference from my last employer.

And can't you get one?

No mum. You see, he's been dead 28 years.

CARD GRINDINGS

John Emerson has moved from the Ferry road to the Old Orchard road.

Mrs. Amanda Smart is now employed on the fly frames in 16-3.

Joseph Vachon attended a recent dance at Frye hall.

The many friends of Wilfred Demars, formerly of the York Mfg. Co., will be pleased to know that he is now employed in Carding 17-4.

Frank Burnham, chief engineer of the tug A. G. Prentiss, is at present employed in erecting at 18-4.

Chester Johnson has entered the employ of the Pepperell.

COTTON DEPARTMENT

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU.

During a recent match at Carroll's Billiard Parlor John Sullivan of this department defeated Dick Emerson 100 to 53. We believe Johnny is the best player in Pepperell and would like to see him matched with some cue artist to decide the championship.

Babe says there is no use trying to joke with a woman. The other day he heard a good joke and tried it on his wife when he got home. "Do you know why I'm like a jackass?" he asked, and she replied: "I know you are, but I don't know why!"

Jim Malloy has a new radio now. Jim is an ardent radio fan and we hope he gets England some night.

Hughie says they shave altogether differently in America than they do in Ireland. He says that over here they mix the lather and over there they lather the mix.

We wonder if Joe forgot to take off his "nightie" one morning. It looked rather suspicious to us.

Billie says that men must be more valuable than women. Every man has his price, but brides are given away free.

Hughie McGarity recently sprained his back while at work. He must have been embarrassed when he went to the first aid room. How about it, Hughie?

Hear about Georgie? He showed his girl one of his boyhood pictures with his father holding him on his knee and she exclaimed, "Gee! Who's the ventriloquist?"

We wonder how fast Johnny was going one Sunday morning? We hear that he is quite a runner.

Bill Ruck: "What is the difference between a Scotchman and a storage battery?"

John: "I dunno."

Bill: "You can't overcharge a Scotchman!"

George Lemay has a new wrist watch. We hear he won it on a punch board. It keeps good time if he winds it up every hour.

WEAVING 13-2

Alice Lonn was sick and was obliged to be away from work for a few days. Cheer up, Manuel,—she will soon be back.

It looks as if Lucien has an eye on Marie Ange Morin.

Ask Mathilda what was in the surprise package she bought at Newberry's recently.

Spike O'Neil was so bright that one day he tried to give a young feller a black eye, but we hear that he "faw'd down and go boomp!"

Now that the bobbin boy is back, Marie Rose is quite happy.

Marie and Everett have been seen together quite often. It looks serious.

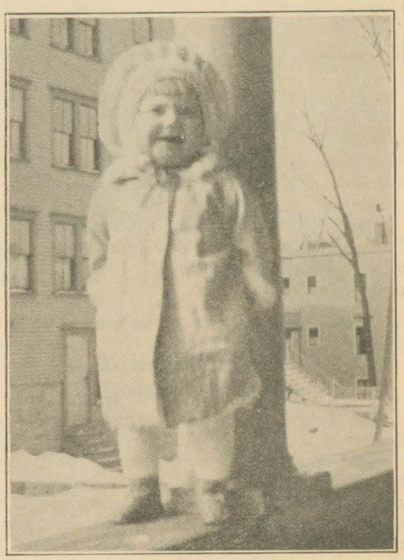
Well, Claire, why all the chatter about your sheik? Is it just another case of "It won't be long now?"

WEAVING 13-1

The latest Parisian style for working girls was recently introduced in our room. It is called "Saloppette Ensemble," consisting of a pair of overalls and a blouse. Y. Brulotte was the one who first introduced it. The boys think it quite chic.

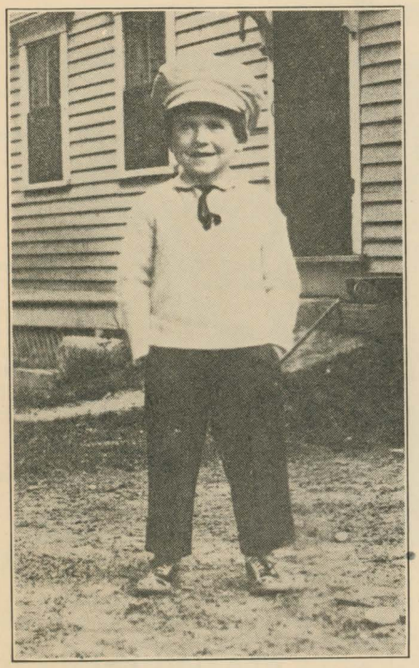
Things that never happen:
A. Viger taking short steps.
Octave L. refusing to help.
Arthur G. not swiping "eats."
Julienne D. without peanuts or gum.

Wondering how Kerwin Twomey's car would look if it was parked on a street by a different name than "Alfred?"



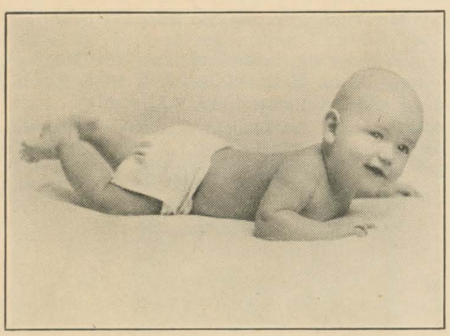
Armande Nolette is just a year old. We'll bet that her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nolette, are watching pretty close to see that she doesn't "fa' down an' go bump!"

SOME INTERESTING PICTURES OF FOLKS WHO



We think that little Raymond Nolette could have taken "Sonny Boy's" place in the great talking picture with Al Jolson. Raymond is quite a little man with his long pants, but he can only boast of five years. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nolette.

Among Pepperell's most popular young ladies are Laura and Blanche Tremblay. They take a prominent part in the social work of the younger set.



Now what do you know about that! Conrad Lambert is the 5 months old son of Mrs. Juliette Lambert. Mrs. Lambert works in 54-B.

Here we have a fine picture of Yvonne Cantara, one of Pepperell's reliable battery hands. She works in Weaving 23-A.

This fine picture of Mary Curley was taken "just for the boy friend." Mary is very popular and works in Spinning 55-B.

ENGINEERING

By ELLERY BRYANT.

Mr. John Pare, the popular steam manufacturer and artist of Plant A, is exceedingly busy relettering several trucks owned by the corporation. With spring just around the corner we shall soon see the results of John's skill with a brush, upon the many advertising boards owned by Pepperell, on the principal roads of Maine.

Mr. William Bruce suffered a painful accident last month, when he accidentally bruised his head on a six inch belt. Several stitches were necessary to close the wound and Mr. Bruce was out for three weeks.

Manuel Souci is responsible for the following: Chief Engineer Benjamin started for dinner the first of March, and as he passed thru the gate, Manuel noticed a certain preoccupied expression about Charles which could not exactly be explained. After answering several questions regarding the car and the state of his health, the Chief continued on his way, returning at 12.50 wearing the same inscrutable expression upon his usually genial countenance. Shortly after Charles went to the power house Manuel heard a nerve-wracking noise which somewhat resembled a trip-hammer in incessant motion. After looking around the immediate premises Manuel started on an inspection trip around the several cars parked near the gate. As he approached the Nash the noise became intensely deafening, and dashing for the nearest phone, this good-natured son of Ireland informed Charles that his car was falling to pieces. The Chief did a Clarence De Mar to the scene of action, wth sweat running down his cheeks and a look of horror in his eyes. After recovering his breath Charles removed the key from the switch and the noise "immediately stopped." The composed look has returned to Charles' features and Manuel was rewarded for his faithfulness with a box of the finest cigars.

Of course you all remember the old say-

HELP TO MAKE UP THE PEPPERELL FAMILY

Isn't this a nice picture of Miss Paulette Lamoureux of the Blanket Department? We don't know Paulette, but we'll bet she's got a good disposition!

Josephine Huot is one of the most popular battery hands in Weaving 52-B. We hope a lot of her girl friends will send us such fine photographs as this.

Doris Lonn is a battery hand in Weaving 52-B and is a great lover of winter sports.

We are happy to introduce to Pepperell folk Marion Carroll, daughter of James Carroll of the Stock Room.

Ralph Loignon of the Lunch Department always has a "line" on something, but this time it's a chain with a "bow-wow" on the other end of it. Little brother is listening to see if doggy's heart is still beating.

Four real boys. They are the sons of Dorie Labbe of Bradbury street, and their auntie is Jennie Hoctor of the Blanket Department. Philip is standing in back, and then from left to right we have Junior, Elmer and Clement.

ing, "A bad penny always returns." But we hardly believe that, for the simple reason that the smiling face of "Al" Hill has been absent from the engine room for a long, long time. Come, give us the "o. o." Al, and see how tuff we've grown.

We have lots of hustlers in the organization and Tom Cooper, a comparatively new man, is certainly one of them. Tom is always busy and can account for every minute at the end of the day.

Gene Lavigne has received many acknowledgements from far away radio stations, stating their programs were broadcast at the time Gene received them. Cards were received from Hawaii, Texas, California and Portland, Maine.

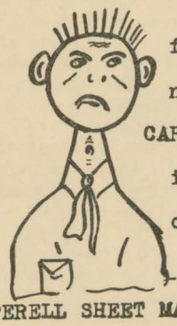
Harley Johnson is getting a touch of spring fever and is anxiously wondering if it would be prudent to start a camping tour.

Dick Day has another lady cat for company nights. Heard Charles Benjamin order 8 ozs. of arsenic, so look out for your pet, Arthur.

We forgot to mention that "Esau," another pet cat of Arthur's, and a gentleman of the species, has left Dick flat and is now boarding in 55-B with "Bottles" Twomey.

Heard a story about a man that holds a responsible job in A division, going hunting with a shotgun, and catching sight of a squirrel was taken with a case of "hunters shimmy." The nervous engineer pulled the trigger without elevating the gun, ripped the sole of his shoe off with a load of buckshot, and fainted away. Can't guarantee the veracity of the yarn, so will refer all interested to Mr. Fon York.

The editor is not an artist so he got his little sister to draw this cartoon. We simply must have one cartoon in the paper! There must be



PEPPERELL SHEET MAIL!

some good cartoonists employed at Pepperell. Send us a sketch of the quartet,-of the girl who didn't bob her hair, -or show us what the fellow with the horned glasses looks like! And don't forget to do the work with ink on white paper. Have your copy in by the 5th of the month. Let's go

At last a satisfactory (?) definition for electricity has been found by the New York State Committee on Public Utility Information. Its Utility Bulletin of Jan. 28, says:

Electricity is something that starts the Lord knows where and ends in the same place. It is 1-36 of a second faster on its feet than its nearest competitor, backyard gossip, and when turned loose in Europe will get to the United States five hours before it starts. Nobody knows exactly what it is because it has never stood still long enough.

Electricity is sometimes known as science gone crazy with the heat, and if you can understand its maneuvres, you can do anything with it except open a can of peanut butter at a picnic.

Electricity was locked up in ignorance for centuries until Ben Franklin let it out with a pass key, and since then it has been pulling off more new stunts than a pet monkey.

With it you can start a conversation or stop one permanently, cook dinner, curl your hair, press your trousers, blow up a battleship, run an automobile or signal Mars, and many more things are being invented.

WEAVING 23-A AND 21-B

By DORA SHERWOOD.

We are glad to have Edgar Dallaire with us again after having been out several weeks on account of illness.

Myrtle Hoyt and Yvonne Cantara are getting ready for the Easter parade. They are saving their pennies now!

All of the girls of 23-A are wild over Lionel Dumas, our new Sheik.

Myrtle is a good helper for Ed Baillargeon,—she is strong!

If Safety interferes with speed—consult the foreman.

OFFICE NOTES

The many friends of Miss Jane Gallagher, who has substituted for Miss Gladys Hamel in the past, will be pleased to hear that she has secured a permanent position at the Saco-Lowell Shops in the capacity of telephone operator.

Dot is getting ready for the season's rush at Pine Point.

The payroll department has recently added Miss Agnes Connolly to its force.

Miss Ellen Kearney has taken up her new work on the Addressograph and Graphotype.

A change in the location of the Cost Department and Engineering Department was recently effected. Mr. Jordan and Mrs. Smith are now in the lower office, formerly occupied by the Engineering Department, and Mr. Smith and Mrs. Titcomb are in the office on the lower division.

A minute of Safety beats a month for repairs.

Definitions from a Freshman's Notebook

Blizzard—The inside of a hen.
Mountain Range—A large cook stove.
Oxygen—An eight-sided figure.
Dispel—To spell incorrectly.
Butter—A billy goat. Buttress—a nanny goat.
Furlough—A fur-bearing animal.
Frontispiece—A headlight on a Ford.
Monomaniac—A man with only one wife.
Mistake—To steal something.
Observatory—A place where flowers are kept.
Tonsorial parlor—Where you go to have your tonsils out.
Joan of Arc—One of Noah's daughters.
—The Red Seal.

More men are killed by accident than by war.

The careless man may be happy, but not for long.

How a Moving Picture Actress Personalizes Her Bedroom

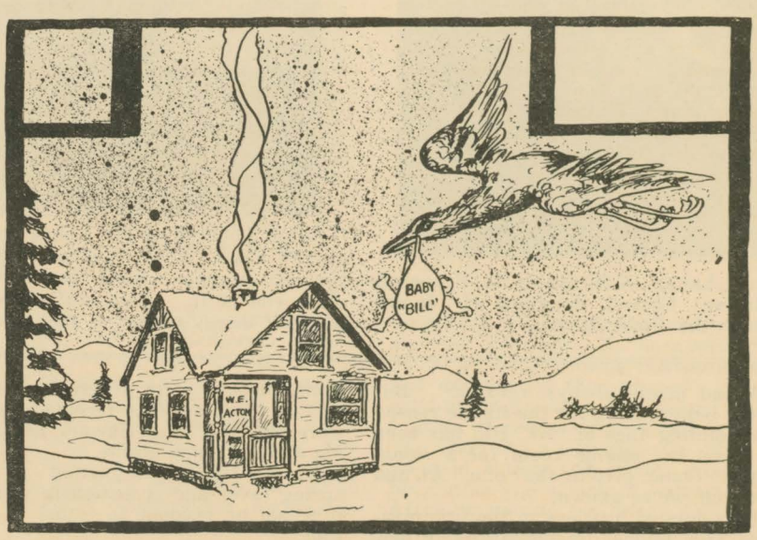
(As Told Over the Radio)

I imagine that you all must think me a very inquisitive sort of person. You must imagine me—if you think of me at all—as some one who spends her days looking around other people's houses, taking notes, and then rushing to a microphone to tell you all about the bedrooms I have seen! As a matter of fact I do love to look around my friends' homes; if I'm allowed to, I inspect everything from coal bin to attic. And I imagine that you would rather hear about real rooms, too, wouldn't you? It must be much more interesting to hear about rooms that real people live in, even if you don't happen to know the people.

Today I'd like to tell you about the room of some one whom you do know. At least I'm sure a great many of you must have seen her. She's a very pretty and popular young moving picture actress . . . . Miss Doris Kenyon. You probably saw her in "Interference," or in "The Home Towners," or perhaps in "The Hawk's Nest." You've very likely seen her picture in one of the moving picture magazines.

At any rate I thought it would be fun to know what sort of bedroom such a successful movie star chooses for herself, in her own home, because she spends her working hours in every sort of scene, or "set." She may go from a South Sea Island to an apartment on Park Avenue, from a castle on the Rhine to a cattle ranch in Texas. A Movie Star certainly has a chance to try out different kinds of backgrounds! And of course there is nothing new or smart that escapes the attention of the movie picture directors for very long. Almost before a new fashion appears it is having its picture taken out in Hollywood. A movie star ought to know exactly the sort of furniture and decoration she wants in her own bedroom!

And so I've asked Miss Kenyon if we might describe her bedroom over the air this morning and she very graciously said we might. And if I had such a lovely



A VISITOR

The many Biddeford friends of William E. Acton will be pleased to note the arrival of a baby boy at his home in Milton, Mass. "Bill," as he is known to his friends, is hoping that the little newcomer will grow up to play in the big leagues.

This is the home of Dr. C. E. Thompson at 21 North street, Saco. The telephone number is 337-Y. The doctor is well known to Pepperell folks as he is the company's attending physician.

room I'm sure I wouldn't mind having it talked about either!

Well, to begin with, you've got to know what Miss Kenyon's own coloring and personality are like so that you can see how beautifully the color and personality of the room suit her. Doris Kenyon isn't very tall, about five feet five, I think, and she's a bright, jolly sort of person. Her hair is that enchanting golden sort of brown that has lots of life and light in it. Her eyes are gray, and her complexion is warm and creamy, with a tawny, bronzy tone in the cheeks. As you know from her pictures, she has a beautiful mouth, and a dimpling smile that shows her sparkling white teeth.

Now see how wisely Miss Kenyon has decorated her bedroom. The bed, of course, furnishes the centerpiece of color. It is a rather low, wide bed with no footboard. A beautful spread of a mellow old rose brocade covers the bed and falls to the floor in a soft rich ripple all around. The faint golden tints of the spread are beautifully set off by the sheets, Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases in peach. You can imagine what a charming combination that is, and what a perfect background the Lady Pepperell Peach Color makes for Miss Kenyon's honey-brown hair, her golden skin and her gray eyes. Peach suits her personality, too, for it's such a happy, warm color, somehow expressive of a pretty person who has dimples!

The bed is set off besides by a drapery of the rose brocade. This drapery starts from a crown, antique gold in color, which is fixed in the wall above the head of the bed. The brocade falls from this in a graceful sweep to the floor on either side of the bed.

The walls of Miss Kenyon's room are a light bluish-green and the doors and woodwork are of creamy ivory. This ivory tone is repeated in the lovely French furniture: a luxurious dressing table and a dainty bedside table of ivory color with a decorative design painted in the blue-green. The curtains are of brocade, repeating the peach color of the Lady Pepperell sheets, while the chairs have cushions of the rose brocade. The whole room is really a beautiful picture in peach, rose and green—a setting that is exactly right for its lovely owner. It's unquestionably an exquisite place, skillfully planned, and in good taste.

But of course a bedroom of that particular type might not be what you would want for yourself. Perhaps other colors are more becoming, more expressive of you. Perhaps you want a quaint Colonial bedroom, a severe modernistic room, a homey French provincial bedroom, or a frilly, fluffy bedroom.

But whatever your tastes may be, there is one thing about Miss Kenyon's bedroom that I'm sure you would not want to change in yours. That thing is this: the bed sets the color scheme for the rest of the room. That's only natural, isn't it? The bed is certainly the most essential piece of furniture in any bedroom. Usually, it's the largest and the most conspicuous thing in the room. So it's only logical to plan the room around the bed, so as to make the whole room a harmonious picture. Strangely enough, there are ever so many women who do just the opposite. They plan a room that is to be all in blue, yellow and brown, for instance, and then bang! right in the middle of it all they put a bed that is completely covered in white. That spoils the picture of course.

The first thing to remember in planning any sort of bedroom is to make the bed the centerpiece of color. And if you want a personality bedroom, a room that is expressive of you, one that suits your personality, why then of course the color you choose for your bed linen must be a becoming shade, one that seems to belong to you.

What color suits you best? Lady Pepperell makes smooth, firm sheets in eight lovely, lasting shades. There's **blue**, the soft light blue of delphinium or larkspur. There's **orchid**, **the** pale lavender of lilacs when they first come out in the spring; it's a very dainty, feminine shade. Then in the pink shades you will find Lady Pepperell sheets of rose, a rich crushed-strawberries-and-cream color; much paler than this is **shell pink**, the soft luscious pink of your first party dress. Then of course there's the **peach** color that Doris Kenyon chose—it's the nice warm color of sunlight on a sandy beach. **Nile green** is a cool, fresh green, like the fat June peas that pop out of their pods when you shell them. And Maize is the light sunny yellow of new daffodils. The eighth color is **white.** Perhaps you wouldn't call white a color, but it is one, really, when you use it as part of the color scheme . . . in a white-and-red room, for example, or a Spanish room in yellow and black and red and white. White is a lovely color for sheets if it's becoming to you, and if the color scheme honestly calls for white. The trouble is that most women use white just because it's a habit, or because they think it will wash better.

You needn't worry about the way that Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases wash! The color is scientifically dyed into them in Lady Pepperell's own laboratories. They iron beautifully, so smooth and even they are. You know that every average size Lady Pepperell sheet has about four hundred more threads in it than any other sheet of comparable price. That close weaving makes Lady Pepperell sheets extra-firm, smooth and durable.

Stand by Your Company

If you think your company's best,
Tell 'em so.
If you'd have it lead the rest,
Help it grow.

When there's anything to do
Let the fellows count on you,
You'll feel bully when it's through,
Don't you know.

If you're used to giving knocks,
Change your style;
Throw bouquets instead of rocks
For a while.

Let the other fellow roast,
Shun him as you would a ghost,
Meet his hammer with a boast
And a smile.

When a stranger from afar
Comes along,
Tell him who and what you are—
Make it strong.

Needn't flatter, never bluff,
Tell the truth, for that's enough;
Join the boosters—they're the stuff,
Sing your song!

—Santa Fe Magazine.

GRIT

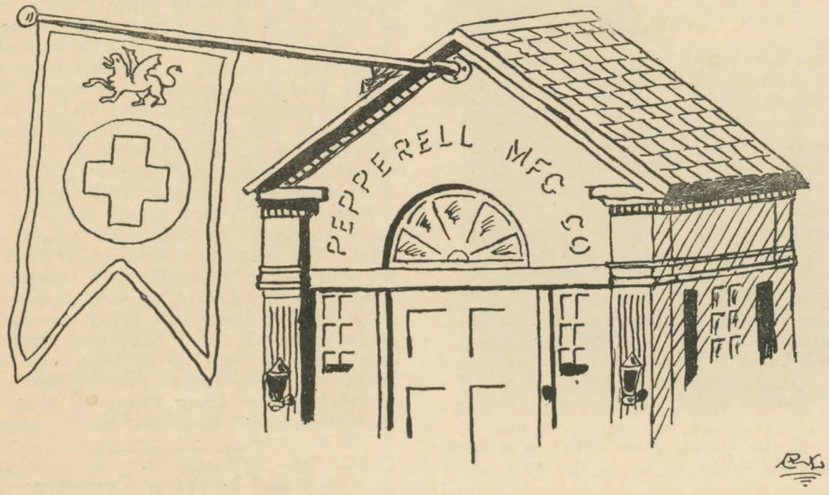
Grit is the thing to be most shunned in mechanical operation, and the thing most needed in the successful operation of humans. Whenever it gets into machinery, it scratches the polished surfaces, it causes undue wear and friction, it makes for squeaks and groans, and in a short time it sends the machine to either the repair shop or the scrap pile. It is just the opposite with regard to humans. A little grit in the system makes the machine wear just a bit smoother, it eliminates all the squeaks and screeching, it eliminates friction and makes the going smoother and easier, and it's the thing that keeps this machine from going to either the repair shop as a set back or to the scrap pile as a failure.—Selected.

It is not what you can do, but what you actually do do for Safety that counts.

Loyalty is the cement of friendship—it fills up, smooths over, and heals the cracks in character; it takes a man for what he is, not for what you would have him be; it helps you to give of your love and to receive the love of those to whom you stand true in spite of their faults.—Boston Post.

More than 15,000 lives are lost each year by fire. Safeguard your family and your home by being careful.

BIDDEFORD NOW HOLDS THE SAFETY BANNER



1928		THIS YEAR					
		Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June
Biddeford	3.2	1.9	.6	?			
Lewiston	4-0	1.7	8.4	?			

Accident Chart

Biddeford certainly is showing real safety effort in keeping their record down as they did in February. Such a fine showing indicates that everybody is taking real interest in safety and there is no doubt about their deserving the Safety Banner this month.

It is only proper that every employee in the Biddeford plant should feel proud when they see the banner flying out in front of the office, for it is a symbol of united effort in accident prevention. It shows that the employees in the Biddeford plant realize that accidents can be prevented and that they are taking the proper steps in that direction by thinking and acting safely. Let everybody keep up the good work.

Lewiston's record is by no means bad, but the fact that they lost the banner goes to prove that no matter how good a safety record is, it can be made better. It would seem that they will have to get up on their toes to get the banner back at the Bleachery again. The Lewiston plant did not show a single zero frequency month last year. Why wouldn't that be a good mark to shoot at for March and April?

No lost time accidents for two months! Let's go after it.

Our Own Accidents

Two lost-time accidents at Lewiston resulted in the loss of the Safety Banner and both of them should never have happened. One man injured his toe by dropping a truck on it. That was bad enough, but he need not have lost any time if he had taken care of the injured toe properly. This brings up the same old story of seeing that every injury receives the right treatment to eliminate all possibility of infection or future trouble.

Another man reached down on the spreader on a dry can to keep a fold from going into the machine and a seam caught his hand between two rolls. It was lucky that he did not lose his whole arm. This man admits that he did not need to do what he did and wants to let people know that no matter how long a person works on a machine it can still hurt him if he takes any unnecessary chances.

There was only one lost-time accident at Biddeford and that was due to a man running into a moving belt and -having his scalp cut open. Moving belts are always dangerous and it always pays to treat them with due respect.

An "Old Timer" once said
To a man that was new,
Just lean upon me, "Bo,"
And I'll pull you through;
I'll save you the knocks
That would ruin your health,
For freedom from accident is truest wealth.

Save Him the Knocks!

Every new employee is raw material for an accident. While he is learning a new job and getting used to strange surroundings he is more than likely to make a misstep.

Perhaps the new man has come from a plant where accidents were merely considered hard luck and taking unnecessary chances was part of the job. There are still plenty of shops like that, but they are becoming fewer. But even if they took accident prevention seriously at his previous job he still has a lot to learn.

It is often said that accident prevention is the foreman's job. Of course, the conscientious foreman is always on the lookout for accidents before they occur, but he usually has a dozen jobs on his hands at once and only one pair of eyes. He gives the new man a few pointers on the safe way of doing his work before he starts on the job, but much of his training will come from the men who work with him.

Preaching about safety counts for less than setting a good example. If the new man sees that other men work unsafely when the foreman's back is turned he will do the same.

It is a brotherly act to show the new man the safe way and save him the hard knocks.

Infections

By C. O. Sappington, M. D., Dr. P. H.
Director, Industrial Health Division,
National Safety Council.

It is stated on good authority that approximately 90 per cent of all industrial accidents are injuries to the hands or fingers. Twenty-six per cent of these wounds become infected, while the rate for infections of injuries to other parts of the body averages only 13 per cent. Why does this situation exist?

The answer undoubtedly is neglect. Most infections which occur after lacerations or abrasions of the hands or fingers can be prevented by the proper type of first-aid treatment.

What constitutes the proper type of first-aid treatment? The answer can be expressed in two words: **Cleansing and disinfection.**

Perhaps one definite reason for so many infections following injuries to the hands and fingers is because these injuries are often apparently slight and many men feel that it is not necessary to secure first-aid treatment. Many organizations have found it necessary to overcome this attitude, to cut down a great amount of loss in time and money, which occurs because infection follows trivial injuries.

That much can be accomplished in saving time and money, to say nothing of suffering, has been amply demonstrated. A Michigan plant, for instance, was able to save a thousand days' pay and reduced the loss of time on account of infections to one-twentieth of its former record, by the institution of a plant medical service.

The failure to carry out a "follow-up" system frequently produces as bad results in a wound as it does in the business world, except, that Dame Nature avenges herself upon the instigator of all mistakes committed against her. Those who have lost fingers or hands can vouch for the truth of this statement.

Obviously it is better to put five fingers into a glove today, than three fingers some time next year.

You have ten fingers—Keep every one of them!

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford Division.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HARRY J. VAUGHN

ASSISTANT
HAROLD E. LONERGAN

CARTOONISTS
CARL PROCTOR

OFFICE ITEMS

Edith Thompson, who at one time was quite a bowler, announces that she will probably get back into the game again.

Grace Hall has returned after having been on the sick list for several weeks. She is much improved in health.

Bill Davis has been burning up the local bowling alleys of late. He has a fast ball which wrecks 'em when it connects.

Joe Michaud felt slighted because his name was omitted from the last issue of the Sheet. Don't be that way, Joe.

Bernadette Dechene is planning a visit to Canada when she has her vacation this summer. She says there is no place like the good old Province of Quebec.

Faye Davis plans to visit Bath soon to give a demonstration of bowling for the benefit of the folks of that town who have never seen a big league bowler in action.

Larry Egan spent St. Patrick's Day at Passamaquoddy Bay, where he visited several of his boyhood friends.

Syl Brogan has had his rheostat adjusted and is getting results with his radio set.

Margaret Moore visited Paradise Farm recently and enjoyed a chicken dinner.

Estelle Sanborn has been pinch hitting for Miss Casey, who has been on the sick list.

Jerry Langelier, fiddlest extraordinaire, will play at the Lake Grove Theatre during the coming summer.

Margaret Shea says it won't be long before the roads are clear and motor trips will be in order.

It is better to be careful than crippled.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Francis King has returned from a trip to Pejepscot where he inspected the peppermint factory.

Kid Renaud hasn't seen any hockey games since the new arena was built. The kid had a reserved seat at all the games before the rink was enclosed.

Charlie Sabalankas is flooding the market with strictly fresh eggs. Those hens of his sure know their business.

Jimmy Galarneau was approached by a representative of one of the political parties with a proposition that he be a candidate for public office, but Jim said he had troubles enough on his hands.

Fred Barbour is longing for the time when he can get out on the City Park benches and enjoy the band concerts.

Frank Shufeldt is wearing a pair of "cheaters." He won't miss much now.

Pete Pelletier is limbering up his right arm for a busy season on the pitching mound. He says there are a few strike-outs left in him yet.

A moment of carelessness may mean a life-time of regret.

NAPPING ROOM

Tony Chouinard will soon give a recital at Dominican Hall. Tony is one of this city's best horn players and should attract a large number of patrons to his concert.

Emile Morin has put away his snowshoe trappings and will now turn his attention to seed catalogs. Emile has a hobby for tilling the soil and says that he is going to try some unusual experiments this season.

Louis Bosse has been doing a lot of road work lately and is now in pretty good shape for any who care to put the gloves on with him.

Bill Leger was the winner of the recent ski jumping tournament which was held at Channel's Pond. Bill's jump (the exact distance has slipped our memory) was a record and he received many words of praise.

Oscar Wessenger has returned to work after having enjoyed a trip to New Brunswick and the Provinces. Welcome back, Oskie.

Arthur St. Pierre announces that he will be a candidate for a berth on the Bleachery baseball team this spring. Arthur was a star of the Athabasca team in the Central Canada league.

Pete Vallancourt, Jr., was an interested spectator at the opening games in the League of Nations.

The chance taker is the accident maker.

STOREHOUSE TRUCKS

Mike Walsh is a keen student of the pugilistic game and likes to air his views on each championship contest which is put on.

Pat Hamilton is anxious for the warm weather to arrive so that he may start on his annual deep sea fishing expeditions.

YOU'D NEVER KNOW ROLAND

Roland Bouchard, of the White Folding Room, was a cute baby as the above picture will testify.

A STRING OF BEAUTIES

D. Caron, of the Napping Room, Showing One of His Ordinary Catches.

Jack Paradis has been doing some good bowling in the League of Nations. Jack is quite a bowler when he is going right.

Alphonse Lebrun attended the first talking picture at the Auburn Theatre and he says it was wonderful.

Gideon Beaulieu has been polishing up his bicycle and will soon make his appearance with his trusty steed.

Dan Cronin has been a regular attendant at the hockey games this winter and knows all the fine points of the game.

Tom Johnson was busy on election day—an extra large number of bales were received on that day.

Al McClure has been a very efficient secretary of the Bowling league and deserves a vote of thanks for his fine work in keeping things going along smoothly.

The careless man may be happy, but not for long.

WET END WHISPERS

John Ahearn, of the Bleach House, after a brief lay-off due to sickness, is up to his usual form. He picked the winner in the recent basketball tournament held at Bates and also the winners of the recent big fights.

Patsy Kelleher and Charlie Cote motored to Vassalboro last Sunday.

Barney Hennessey, of the Bleach House has hung up his snowshoe uniform for the season.

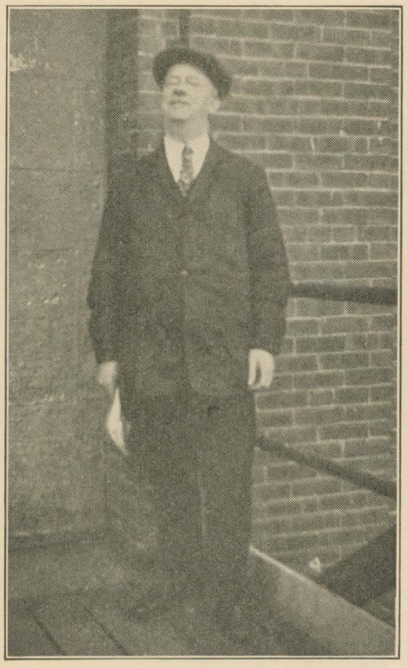
John Kenney, of the Bleach House, gave a few solos at a recent meeting of the Androscoggin Avenue Radio Club.

Frank Cody appeared in his new car last Sunday.

E. Willette, of the Bleach House, is a regular attendant at Pa Kearns' boxing bouts.

Bill Gahagan, the silver toned tenor, is now employed in the Bleach House. Welcome, Bill.

Mike Paradis and Jack Buckley, of the



YOU ALL KNOW SAM

Sam Kingston was in a pensive mood when this picture was taken. Probably wondering where he could pluck himself a large shamrock.

Bleach House, motored to Gulf Island last Sunday.

Jim Malvey enjoyed all the basketball games in the Bates tournament.

Jack Leahey is getting ready to open his summer home at Edgewater.

Joe Huggy Kernan and E. Bosquet of the Starch Room, visited Joe's summer home a few miles above Lake Auburn last Sunday.

Ed. Lavallee and Frank Norbert, of the Starch Room, visited Frank's former home at East Poland last Sunday.

George Hennessey, of the Dye House, has taken up his abode on Androscoggin Avenue.

Patsy Kelleher has joined the Boy Scouts.

Herbert West of the Dye House, motored to Bath last Sunday.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

Last month's meeting of the Sewing Circle was held at the home of Grace Martin and was in the nature of a Valentine party, decorations and favors being appropriate to the day. The hostess served a delightful luncheon consisting of Swiss chard and French fried potatoes and the musical program was given by the Floradora quartette, composed of Agnes Burke, first terror, Grace Martin, second terror, Elizabeth Driscoll, baritone, and Esther Crowley, monotone.

Wilfred Houle has returned from a trip to Echo Lake where he went in the interests of a well-known land development company.

Harry Walker will soon be opening his summer home at Cobbossee. The sooner the better, he says.

"Put" Pelchat has come out of his shell and attended three boxing shows, two bowling matches and a hockey game during the last month.

Grace Martin motored to Buckley's Beach recently and reports that this popular resort will soon be ready for the spring and summer influx of tourists.

Esther Crowley refrained from eating candy during Lent and gained two pounds.

Johnny McKenna has issued a call to his Essex Street Sluggers for spring practice. This famous team of ball tossers will spend the next two week-ends at South Lewiston where they will be put through some strenuous training stunts.

Jim O'Kane is preparing the soil at his farm and expects to have an unusually good crop this year.

Tim Long has returned from a motor trip to Lisbon Center. He reports the roads as being in good condition.

No man gets very high by pulling another down.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

"Red" Lemieux, one of our most rabid hockey fans, makes the extraordinary claim that he hasn't been put out of a game this winter.

We are glad to state that P. Finner, who has been sick, is very much better.

"Tim" Willehan is said to be one of Lewiston's smartest shoppers. They say that "Dollar Day" is a big day in Tim's life.

Fred White is absent because of sickness.

We are sorry to state that we have no news about South Portland. Charlie Manning hasn't been down there.

J. Brannigan is an ardent fan and gets every fight on the radio. He is said to burn a lot of "midnight oil."

F. Wellman claims he has a radio with no faults whatever—except static.

Pull together. In preventing accidents everybody counts.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Henry Roy, whose sketches have created much amusement among readers of the Sheet, has several big jobs already ahead of him which he will tackle as soon as the weather permits.

Edwina Martin visited the Thorncrag bird sanctuary recently and studied the habits of the little feathered fellows.

Paul Lavigne, ex-boxer, referee and boxing instructor, has been a busy man of late. His boxer, Paul, Junior, has been blazing a winning trail throughout the state and Paul has been busy counting the shekels.

Roland Bouchard has been looking over the local automobile stocks with the idea of purchasing another racer.

Florence Cloutier has returned from a visit to Minot Corner. While there she inspected the public schools of the town.

Fred Michaud is planning a walking trip along the Atlantic sea coast for the coming summer. Fred is some hiker.

Albert Vachon has been in great demand during the winter as a referee of hockey games. He is a former star of the ice and knows the game from A to Z.

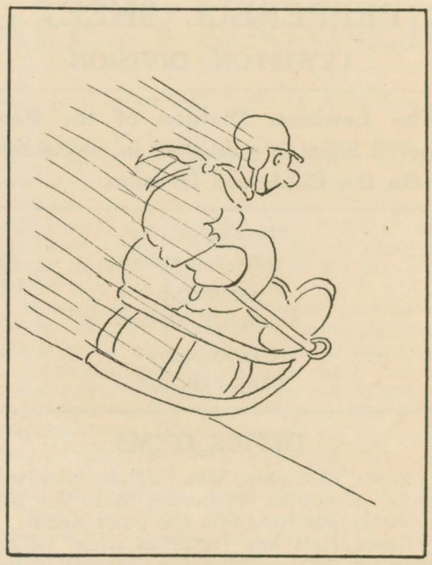
We are glad to welcome Helen McDonough back to our department after an absence of several months.

Jim O'Kane, who recently joined the ranks of the benedicts, is enjoying married life immensely and advises all young men to take unto themselves a bride.

Dick Joyce will be one of the officials at the dedication of the new K. of C. home, which will take place on May 30.

Gilberte Martin has gone into training for a song recital, which she will give next fall.

The cost of safety is only a thought.



Emile Laplante enjoyed the winter sports after the last snowstorm.

AROUND THE YARD

Lou Driscoll motored to Portland recently and enjoyed a shore dinner.

Fred Chandler lost three pounds last week and was really worried about it.

Dan Hagerty predicts a boiling hot summer. He makes this prediction after studying the planets closely for several weeks.

Tim Driscoll is known on the bowling alleys as "Cannonball." His speedy ball is the Nemesis of all the pin boys.

Pete Sullivan is all done worrying about automatic drafts until next winter.

Jim Powers was elected a selectman of the Crooked Bridge section at the recent election.

Joe St. Denis has returned from Kennebago where he made a short business trip.

A live wire may mean a dead man.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

Wally Finn, who acts as chief second for Teddy Bonneau, predicts a great future for this rugged youngster.

Don Bryant has been engaged to coach the East Avenue Blue Sox, a club of promising young baseball artists.

Ed Quinn is about due to come across with a sparkling spring poem. Ed usually feels the urge about this time.

Bill Driscoll is looking forward to the summer season and the outings at Cobbossee.

Joe Cronin was unanimously re-elected captain and manager of the Varsity bowling team at a recent meeting of letter men.

John Finn has started spring cleaning around the premises of his Dale Street estate. John believes in preparedness and

NINETTE

Three-year-old daughter of Mrs. Alexina Dion, of the Sheet Factory.

besides he wants to get it done before the baseball season starts.

Henry Fahey, who is a member of the Androscoggin Kennel Club, was the chief speaker at a recent gathering of that organization.

Doc Ricker has been taking bowling lessons from Bill Wade and hopes to become a member of some bowling team.

If safety interferes with speed consult the foreman.

PAPERING ROOM PATTER

It seems that some of the items in our section last month were not quite clear to some folks in other departments and to a few people outside of the plant. The very few employees who have been kind enough to contribute articles to this column wish it made clear that it is all in fun and that there are no underlying meanings attached to them.

The sooner that we all realize that the purpose of this publication is to promote good will and make us better acquainted with one another, the sooner we will enjoy the magazine as it was meant to be enjoyed.

Carmen is wearing Shark's jacket. Better hang on to your watch, Shark!

Maurice thinks his jacket is even better than Shark's. Confidentially,—So do we.

Wonder if the girls of the Sheet Factory have noticed just how agreeable Addie Grey is. We think she is real nice—always a smile and a good word for everybody. She is one we very seldom run across these days.

Dora has stopped eating for Lent. Considering that she always came to work with a lunch the size of a dinner, we think we should congratulate her.

Yvonne's eyes are shining since we got our new rates on S-1009.

Wonder what the talkies will do when Lena and Millie get together with their gum.

We thought we would have to enlarge the passageway from the Papering Department to the Cutting Room so Eva Goff could get by with her boxes. However, she has gone on a diet so we won't need to.

Wouldn't it be nice if they fixed the fountain in the corridor by the Remnant Room, then the employees in the Cutting Room wouldn't have to walk so far for a drink of water. Consider the production lost in the amount of time it takes to go out in the Sheet Factory. Is this a matter for the Safety Committee—or what have you?

Some of the Sheet Factory girls who live on Bleachery Hill, and there are a lot of them, are wondering if it wouldn't be possible to have the side gate on Lisbon Street opened after dinner. These girls now have to walk quite a distance beyond their work to the front gate and then back again and they think it would be real sweet if somebody could arrange to have the side gate opened.

The best safety device known is a careful man.

In Memoriam

Employees of the Sheet Factory were shocked to hear of the death last month of Mrs. Walter Stackpole of Saco. Mrs. Stackpole was formerly Pearl Blanchard and was employed in the Papering Department for two years.

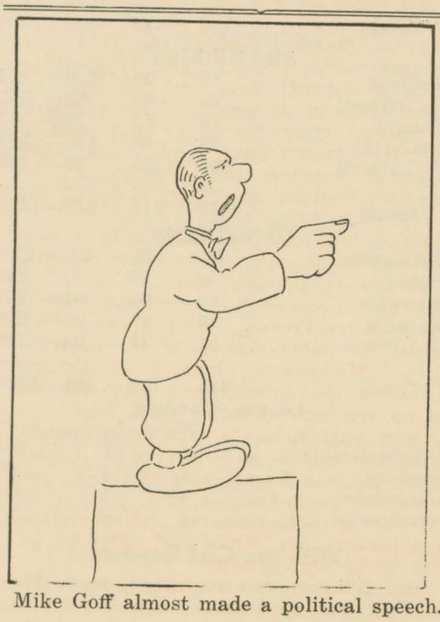
Mrs. Stackpole leaves her husband, to whom she was married only last September, her parents, and her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Reed, of Canton, with whom she had spent the greater part of her life. To these relatives, the employees of the Sheet Factory extend their most heartfelt sympathy.

MISCELLANEOUS

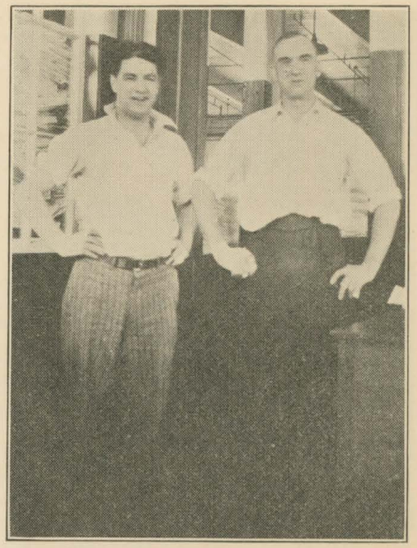
Mike Brogan has become an ardent bowling fan and attends all games rolled in the Bleachery league.

The new electric light which has been installed at the gate of our plant is a great addition. Credit for this goes to Al. Bernard who, although not holding a public office, still has some influence with the city fathers.

Tom Norton is watching the stock market with a critical eye these days. He suffered several financial reverses this winter and means to recoup his losses.



Mike Goff almost made a political speech.



THE GOLD DUST TWINS

Henry Laplante and Tom Banks are the clean-up kids when there is any work to be done.

Lee Pettengill has put away his volley ball togs until next fall. He will confine his athletic activities to the swimming tank now.

Charles "Snooks" Crowley was one of the speakers at a recent political rally. Charles discussed the finances of our city.

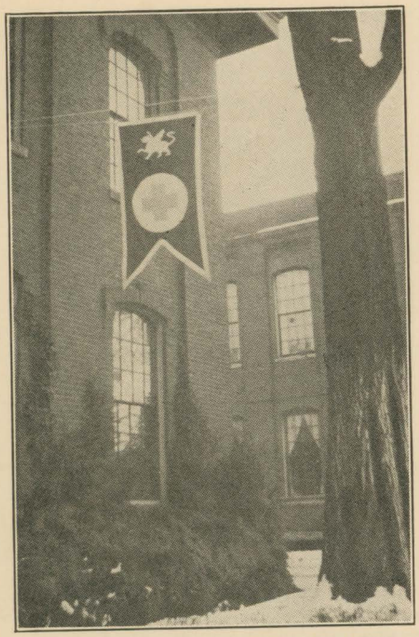
The wife of a careless man is almost a widow.

This Month's Poem

Did you give him a lift? He's a brother of man,
And bearing about all the burdens he can.
Did you give him a smile? He was downcast and blue,
And the smile would have helped to carry him through.
Did you give him your hand? He was slipping down hill,
And the world, so I fancied, was treating him ill.
Did you give him a word? Did you show him the road?
Or did you just let him go on with his load?

Did you help him along? He's a sinner like you,
But the grasp of your hand might have carried him through.
Did you bid him good cheer? Just a word and a smile
Were what he most needed that last weary mile.
Do you know what he bore in that burden of cares
That is every man's load and that sympathy shares?
Did you try to find out what he needed from you?
Or did you just leave him to battle it through?

Do you know what it means to be losing the fight,
Where a lift just in time might set everything right?
Do you know what it means, just the clasp of a hand,



LET'S KEEP IT EVERY MONTH

This is the safety banner which has been hung over the front entrance to our office. With just a little care we can keep it here permanently.

When a man's borne about all a man ought
to stand?
Did you ask what it was—Why the quivering lip,
And the glistening tears down the pale
cheeks that slip?
Were you a brother of his when the time
came to be?
Did you offer to help him—or didn't you
see?

Don't you know it's the part of a brother
of man
To find out what the grief is and help
what you can?
Did you stop when he asked you to give
him a lift?
Or were you so busy you left him to shift?
Oh, I know what you meant! What you
say may be true,
But the test of your manhood is—What
did you do?
Did you reach out a hand? Did you find
him the road?
Or did you just let him go by with his load?
So beautiful she seemed to me,
I wished that we might wed.
Her neck, a pillar of ivory,
But alas! so was her head.
Fifteen men on a dead man's chest,
Yo ho, and a bottle of rum.
I can get the men and a dead man's chest,
But I can't get that bottle of rum.

Our New Bowling League

February 18 marked the opening of the new Bleachery League of Nations. This league has aroused a lot of interest in the pin game and each Monday finds a good crowd of our employees at the L. & A. alleys to cheer for their favorites.

The opening matches resulted in the Dublin Giants taking three points from the Canadiens, while the Francos were doing likewise from the Shamrocks.

High for the evening were Bissonette with 115 and Laplante with 298.

The scores:

DUBLIN GIANTS (3)

Damon	76	83	86— 245
W. Davis	91	77	77— 245
Conley	95	85	80— 260
L. Davis	84	91	80— 255
Morrill	93	83	86— 262
Totals	439	419	409—1267

CANADIENS (1)

Bissonette	115	77	80— 272
A. Turcotte	77	79	91— 247
J. Paradis	82	90	107— 279
A. St. Pierre	80	73	81— 234
A. Baker	63	76	79— 218
Totals	417	395	438—1250

FRANCO (3)

E. Laplante	110	99	89— 298
A. Verville	73	92	85— 250
G. Langelier	103	74	85— 262
A. McClure	89	84	75— 248
A. Pelletier	89	89	86— 264
Totals	464	438	420—1322

SHAMROCKS (1)

P. Sullivan	91	69	100— 260
L. Driscoll	84	74	69— 227
H. Vaughn	75	87	76— 238
W. McCarthy	78	79	82— 239
T. Driscoll	89	80	110— 279
Totals	417	389	437—1243

The matches of February 25 found the Dublin Giants taking three points from the Francos and the Canadiens taking three from the Shamrocks.

Pete Pelletier with 112 and Laplante with 305 were high.

The scores:

FRANCOS

Laplante	97	106	102— 305
Verville	73	84	92— 249
J. Bull	75	77	77— 229
McClure	71	100	94— 265
Pelletier	112	85	90— 287
Totals	428	452	455—1335

DUBLIN GIANTS

Conley	93	102	83— 278
Damon	75	80	95— 250
W. Davis	103	83	89— 275
L. Davis	85	77	77— 239
Morrill	89	112	95— 296
Totals	445	454	439—1338

SHAMROCKS

Sullivan	80	93	100— 273
L. Driscoll	85	89	89— 263
Vaughn	76	83	78— 237
McCarthy	99	88	102— 289
T. Driscoll	100	88	79— 267
Totals	440	441	448—1329

CANADIENS

Bissonette	81	102	91— 274
Baker	79	90	71— 240
Turcotte	89	83	91— 263
Paradis	85	89	104— 278
St. Pierre	91	95	94— 280
Totals	425	459	451—1335

League Standing

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Dublin Giants	6	2	.750
Francos	4	4	.500
Canadiens	4	4	.500
Shamrocks	2	6	.250

With the Girl Bowlers

Our girl bowlers are plugging right along and putting up a great fight for second place in the Bowlaway League. On February 4 they took 3 points from the Independents in a game where low scores prevailed. Gertrude Vaughn was high with 249.

The scores:

BLEACHERY (3)

G. Vaughn	75	89	85— 249
Dummy	79	66	98— 243
C. Rousseau	80	87	80— 247
V. Choiniere	68	66	74— 208
M. Bolduc	78	72	77— 227
Totals	380	380	414—1174

INDEPENDENTS (1)

H. Uff	78	81	74— 233
C. Bissonette	82	86	71— 239
A. Haynes	74	75	84— 233
S. Eith	60	78	70— 208
L. Irish	77	69	70— 216
Totals	371	389	369—1129

The match of February 11 resulted in a four-point win for the Bleachery girls with Mary Bolduc leading with 105 and 265.

The scores:

BLEACHERY (4)

G. Vaughn	88	72	98— 258
C. Rousseau	74	76	83— 233
F. Davis	77	89	84— 250
V. Choiniere	91	74	68— 233
M. Bolduc	105	85	75— 265
Totals	435	306	408—1239

OVER-THE-RIVER (0)

S. Green	76	67	73— 216
M. Yeaton	72	72	87— 231
E. Rowe	72	83	73— 228
Dummy	69	78	91— 238
S. Hoit	84	71	76— 231
Totals	373	371	400—1144

Another one-sided victory for our girls was the result of the February 25 match with the Maine Centrals. Mary Bolduc had her eye with her and piled up 108 and 286.

The scores:

BLEACHERY (4)

G. Vaughn	81	74	96— 251
C. Rousseau	81	71	83— 235
F. Davis	82	85	79— 246
Dummy	72	86	78— 236
M. Bolduc	90	88	108— 286
Totals	406	404	444—1254

HERE'S MINNIE

Minnie Dobson, under whose leadership the Sheet Factory girls turn out those beautiful sheets and pillow cases.

FORREST EARLY

Forest is one of our most popular employees. He is a graduate of Bliss College and spent many happy days on the Bliss Campus.

MAINE CENTRAL (0)

A. Gilbert	86	70	83— 239
D. McDonough	66	68	78— 212
A. Sanborn	42	60	89— 191
R. Cronin	72	64	75— 211
A. McCarthy	80	84	84— 248
Totals	346	346	409—1101

The Varsity Bowlers

The Bleachery Regulars are going fine in the Industrial league, sitting pretty on top at this writing.

On January 19 they took four points from the Cowan Mill. Wade with 118 and Renaud with 314 were leading lights.

The scores:

LEWISTON BLEACHERY D. W. (4)

Joyce	101	84	98—283
Wade	82	118	82— 282
Driscoll	102	80	97— 279
Cronin	98	97	101— 296
Renaud	104	107	103— 314
Totals	487	486	481—1454

COWAN MILL (0)

Collins	91	114	73— 278
Hanke	75	81	93— 249
Dummy	80	80	80— 240
Matthews	84	100	81— 265
Libby	81	107	84— 272
Totals	411	482	411—1304

On February 5 the boys took 9 points from the Hill with Toby Joyce crashing them for 121 and 321. Babe Renaud with 117 and 313 was right behind him.

The scores:

HILL MILL (1)

Roy	80	91	87— 258
Doyle	80	87	88— 255
Lavoie	116	83	107— 306
Sturtevant	109	77	81— 267
Adams	105	92	102— 299
Totals	490	430	465—1385

LEWISTON BLEACHERY

Joyce	121	94	106— 321
Wade	92	100	90— 291
Driscoll	95	100	94— 289
Cronin	83	84	109— 276
Renaud	95	117	101— 313
Totals	486	495	509—1490

The Bleachery bowlers swamped the Gammon Cabinet Co. in the match of February 12. The boys rolled up a score of 1,520 with Renaud, Joyce and Driscoll all hitting over the triple century mark.

The scores:

LEWISTON BLEACHERY D. W.

Joyce	111	106	105— 322
Wade	105	89	100— 294
Driscoll	84	117	102— 303
Cronin	95	86	80— 261
Renaud	115	118	107— 340
Totals	510	516	494—1520

GAMMON CABINET CO.

Timberlake	98	99	81— 278
Coolidge	85	97	77— 259
J. Campbell	82	93	87— 262
Burrows	81	120	75— 276
A. Campbell	107	89	88— 284
Totals	453	498	408—1359

The Continental Mills were the victims on February 26 when our boys annexed another 4-point win. Toby Joyce and Babe Renaud again led the way with 318 and 312 respectively.

The scores:

LEWISTON BLEACHERY D. W. (4)

Joyce	99	95	124— 318
Wade	90	100	89— 279
Driscoll	91	82	100— 273
Cronin	85	82	94— 261
Renaud	124	98	90— 312
Totals	489	457	497—1443

CONTINENTAL MILL (0)

Michaud	89	90	92— 271
Parkins	95	97	97— 289
Emerson	91	78	96— 265
Haskell	101	79	86— 266
Albison	81	107	93— 281
Totals	457	451	464—1372

The Bleachery bowlers entertained their Biddeford rivals on February 8 by handing them a 54-pin licking. The Battering Babe with 318 easily led the field.

The scores:

LADY PEPPERELL

C. Keene	84	98	78— 260
Goodwin	91	90	95— 276
Jordan	118	82	94— 294
King	83	99	83— 265
Hodga	86	88	80— 254
Totals	462	457	430—1349

L. B. AND D. WORKS

Joyce	97	91	108— 296
Wade	90	80	97— 267
Driscoll	80	89	108— 277
Cronin	86	81	78— 245
Renaud	104	118	96— 318
Totals	457	459	487—1403

Visitor—Is your daddy at home?

Small Son—No. Daddy has not been here since mother caught Santa Claus kissing the cook.—Exchange.

"Mamma, am I descended from a monkey?"

"I don't know, son, I never knew any of your father's people."—Austin News.

B. EDWARD MESERVEY

Eddie, as he is known to all, has spent a good many years in our office and looks to be good for many more.

The Fellow That Your Mother Thinks You Are

While walking thru a crowded down-town street the other day,
I heard a little urchin to his comrade turn, and say:
"Say, Jimmy, let me tell youse, I'd be happy as a clam,
If I only was de feller dat me mudder t'inks I am.

"Gee, Jim, she t'inks dat I'm a wonder, and she knows her little lad
Could never mix wid nothin' dat wuz ugly, mean or bad.
Lots er times I sits and t'inks how nice 'twould be, gee whiz,
If a feller only was de feller dat his mudder t'inks he is."

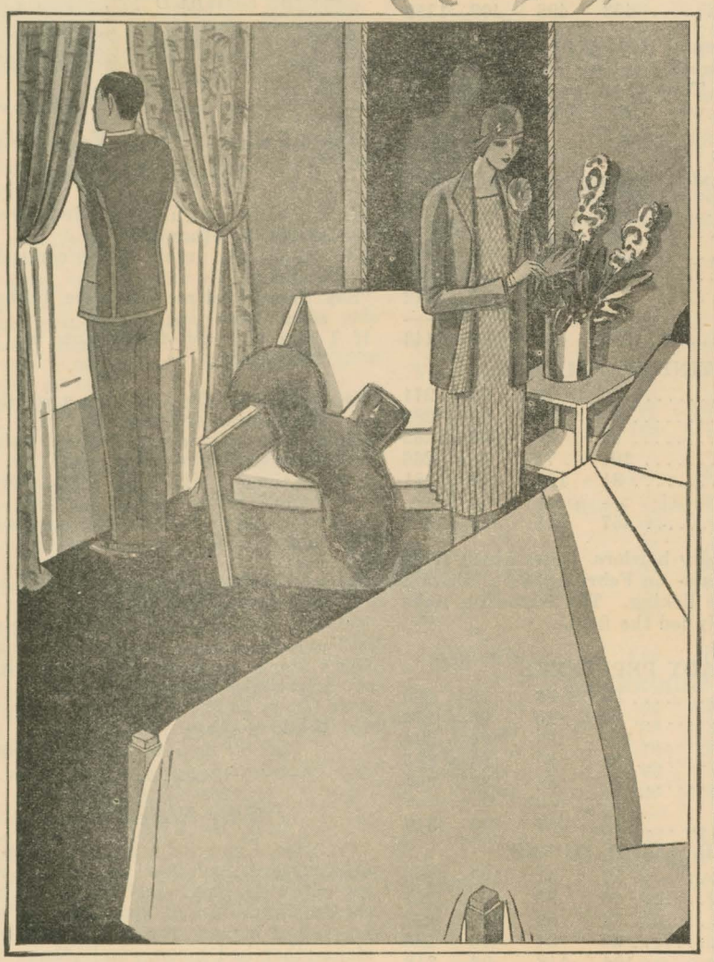
My friends, be yours a life of toil or undiluted joy,
You still can learn a lesson from this small, unlettered boy.
Don't aim to be an earthly saint with your eyes fixed on a star;
Just try to be the fellow that your mother thinks you are.

—Author Unknown.

Why We're Crazy

You see, I married a widow with a grown-up daughter, and then my father married my wife's daughter, and that made my wife the mother-in-law of her father-in-law, and my father became my stepson. Then my stepmother had a son, and that boy, of course, was my brother, because he was my father's son, but he was also the son of my wife's daughter and, therefore, her grandson, and that made me grandfather of my stepbrother. Then my wife had a son, so my stepmother, the stepsister of my son, is also his grandmother, because he is her stepson's child, and his stepsister is his wife. I am the brother of my own son, who is also the son of my stepmother; my wife is her own child's aunt; I am my stepmother's brother-in-law; my son is my father's nephew; and I am my own grandfather. That's why I am nuts!

A little touch of COLOR makes a friendly room



WHITE sheets with colored hems have found a ready acceptance in many modern hotels. They add such a cosily intimate and friendly touch to a room.

Lady Pepperell White Sheets with Colored Hems are new—so new that their use in your hotel notifies your guests that you are quick to take advantage of the latest offering to increase their comfort and enjoyment.

The colored hems are not an extra care in maintenance. The colors are fast, and the hem will withstand laundering just as well as the main body of the white sheet.

Made by

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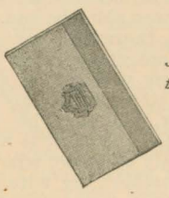

Have you seen samples of the new Lady Pepperell two-tone sheet—solid colors with contrasting hems? Send for sample swatches

Tune in on the Lady Pepperell radio broadcast every Wednesday morning at 10 A.M., *Eastern Standard Time, over* 16 *stations of the National Broadcasting Company*